



Adventure

COMICS

featuring **SUPERBOY** and the
LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES

JUNE
NO. 345

12¢



IT'S A **NO-HITTER**,
CREEPS! MY **SUPER-CHEST**
INTERCEPTED YOUR
EXECUTION RAYS!

CORRECTION, SUPERBOY!
IT'S **ONE RUN ON YOUR**
ERROR! OUR BEAMS
SLID AROUND YOUR
IMPENETRABLE BODY
AND TAGGED YOUR
LEGIONNAIRE BUDDY--
OUT!

HOLY BLAST! HAS THE BOY OF STEEL
COMMITTED HIS GREATEST GOOF?
Read... **"The EXECUTION of**
MATTER-EATER LAD!"

DYNAMITE'S COMING!



THE COMBAT-HAPPY JOES OF EASY
TORE INTO THE NAZIS LIKE TEENAGERS
WOLFIN' UP A SIX-FOOT LONG HERO
SANDWICH AFTER ROCKIN' AND ROLLIN'
AT A HULLABALOO PARTY!

WATCH FOR OUR ARMY AT WAR'S **SGT. ROCK** #169 JULY SIZZLING ON YOUR STAND MAY 3RD

TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

IF WATCHING **HOGAN'S HEROES** HAS GIVEN YOU THE IDEA LIFE IN A P.W. CAMP CAN BE A BALL, OUR **LEGIONNAIRES** CAN GIVE YOU A DEBATE. THEY'VE BEEN LOCKED UP, ALONG WITH OTHER SUPER-HEROES, IN **TWO SPACE STALAGS!** AND "CAMP COUNSELOR" **NARDO** HAS A "SPECTACULAR" ON THE "RECREATION" PROGRAM—

"The **EXECUTION** of **MATTER-EATER LAD!**"

PART
I

WITH "BIG BROTHER" **NARDO'S** ANDROID BULLY-BOYS KEEPING WATCH, EVEN **HOUDINI** COULDN'T ESCAPE FROM THIS HOOSEGOW! THE PESSIMIST IN ME SAYS WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE KNOCKED OFF LIKE THE TEN LITTLE INDIANS!

Roll Call

BRAINIAC 5
CHAMELEON BOY
COSMIC BOY
DUO DAMSEL
ELEMENT LAD
INVISIBLE KID
LIGHT LASS
MATTER-EATER LAD
MON-EL
SATURN GIRL
SUPERBOY
ULTRA BOY

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ON A CERTAIN ASTEROID, FAR OUT IN SPACE, STANDS A PRISON CAMP FOR HEROES OF MANY WORLDS. AMONG THOSE CAPTURED BY NARDO, A SUPER-ALIEN WITH ATOMIC ENERGY IN HIS VEINS, ARE SOME MEMBERS OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES.

NARDO LOVES THE LAW LIKE A TOMCAT LOVES A BULLDOG! THAT'S WHY HE COOPED US UP IN THIS CRAZY ROCK FARM WITH THESE OTHER HEROES-- WEIGHT WIZARD, SHADOW KID, BLOCKADE BOY...

GET A MOVE ON! NARDO WANTS A WALL BUILT AROUND THIS CAMP!



FINALLY, ONE PRISONER IN THE 30TH-CENTURY STALAG MAKES A BREAK!

SUPERBOY TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT THESE KRYPTONITE FORCE-RINGS CAN KILL ANY-ONE, WHETHER HE'S FROM KRYPTON OR NOT!

NARDO GOT "TOOK"! THAT WAS A CHAMELEON LAD FROM MY PLANET, USING HIS DISGUISE POWER TO IMPERSONATE SUPERBOY. THE REAL SUPERBOY IS IN THE PAST!

THEN, ONE DAY, BRAINIAC 5 IS BROUGHT BEFORE NARDO!

I KNOW THE PRISONERS HAVE MADE YOU THEIR ESCAPE OFFICER. TELL ME YOUR PLANS!

I'M KEEPING MY JAWS GLUED TIGHT... BUT SOME OTHER INMATE HERE HAS BEEN SINGING LIKE A CAGEFUL OF CANARIES, OR NARDO COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT MUCH!



LATER, WHILE WORKING IN A CAVE, TWO OF THE CAPTIVES TRY A NEW GETAWAY PLAN!

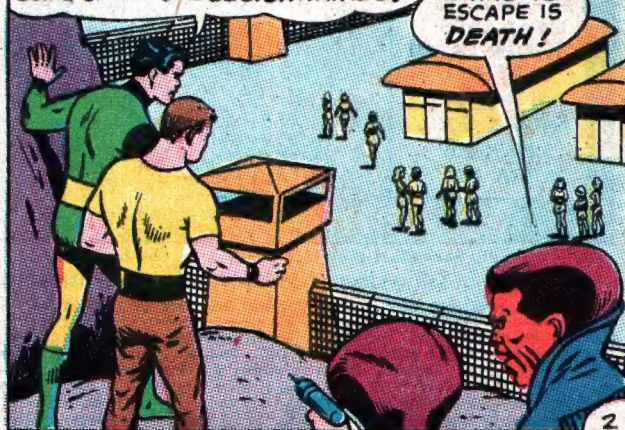
THE GUARDS CAN'T CATCH OUR ACT IN THIS CAVE, SO THEY'RE NOT HIP THAT YOU'RE USING YOUR SUPER-TEETH AND DIGESTION TO GET US TO FREEDOM, MATTER-EATER LAD! I'VE HEARD OF EATING SOMEONE OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME, BUT YOU'RE EATING US OUT OF PRISON!



REACHING THE OPEN AIR, THEY FLEE UNTIL...

POPPING PLANETS, BLOCKADE BOY! A SECOND STALAG! AND THIS ONE'S FOR SUPER-HEROINES-- INCLUDING SOME OF THE GIRL LEGIONNAIRES!

OUT FOR A WALK, EH? YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR TRYING TO ESCAPE IS DEATH!



NOW THE ESCAPEES ARE TRAPPED BY NARDO AND HIS ANDROID GUARDS...

ONE OF OUR PALS SQUEALED ON US! **NARDO'S** GOING TO KILL US... AND NEITHER MY MATTER-EATING POWER NOR YOUR ABILITY TO CHANGE INTO A STEEL WALL CAN STOP HIM!

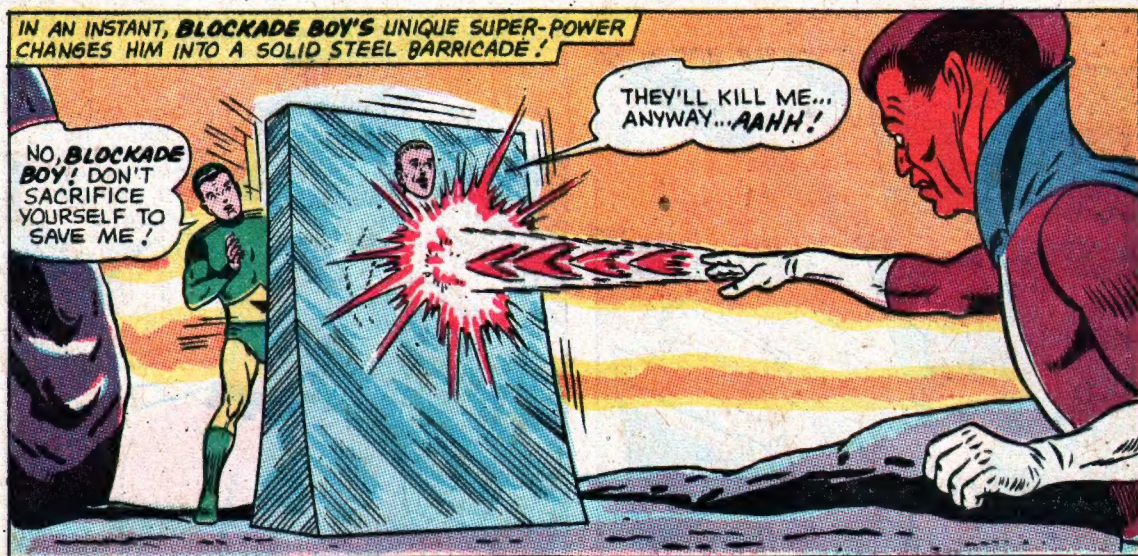
BUT MAYBE MY POWER CAN HELP, IF I USE IT FAST ENOUGH!



IN AN INSTANT, **BLOCKADE BOY'S** UNIQUE SUPER-POWER CHANGES HIM INTO A SOLID STEEL BARRICADE!

NO, **BLOCKADE BOY**! DON'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF TO SAVE ME!

THEY'LL KILL ME... ANYWAY... **AAHH!**



AS THE HERO PERISHES...

IN DEATH, HE RETURNED TO HIS HUMAN FORM... BUT HIS FINAL EFFORT DEFLECTED MY BOLTS SO **MATTER-EATER LAD** WAS ONLY STUNNED! WE'LL CONFINED HIM AND EXECUTE HIM AS AN EXAMPLE TO ALL THE OTHER PRISONERS.



AT THE NEARBY PRISON-CAMP FOR GIRL HEROES, **SATURN GIRL, DUO DAMSEL** AND **LIGHT LASS** HAVE WATCHED!

WE CAN'T SEE CLEARLY FROM HERE, BUT I GOT A TELEPATHIC IMPRESSION THAT **MATTER-EATER LAD** AND A FELLOW ESCAPEE WERE UP THERE! I THINK **NARDO** KILLED THEM BOTH!

THEN THE MALE **LEGIONNAIRES** ARE STILL IMPRISONED AT THAT OTHER CAMP! AND WE CAN'T HELP THEM!



IN THE BOYS' PRISON-BARRACKS, THAT NIGHT...

COME, **WEIGHT WIZARD!**

OH, OH... THEY'RE GIVING ME STILL MORE WORK TO DO! **NARDO** LOADS EXTRA LABOR ON ME BECAUSE HE HATES ME MOST.

HE SURE DOESN'T LOOK OVER-WORKED! I WONDER...?

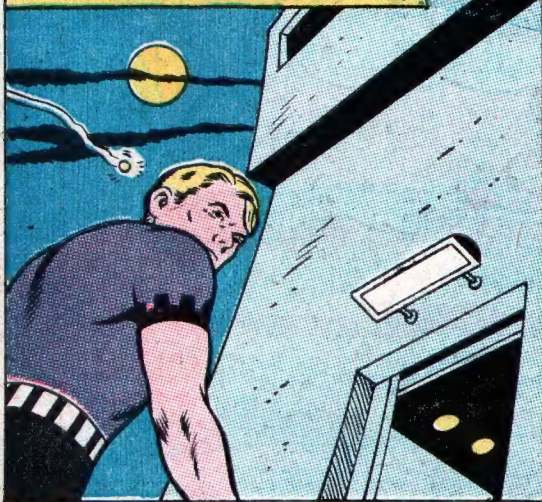


AND **BRAINIAC 5** STEALTHILY BRINGS FORTH THE INSTRUMENT ON WHICH HE HAS SECRETLY WORKED!

THIS "FLYING EAR" CAN FOLLOW ANYBODY I CHOOSE AND SEND BACK WHATEVER HE SAYS TO A RECEIVER HIDDEN IN MY EAR!



THE TINY, ALMOST INVISIBLE "EAR" STALKS THE UNSUSPECTING **WEIGHT WIZARD!**



AND IN **NARDO'S** TOWER...

MAKE YOUR REPORT, **WEIGHT WIZARD!**

BRAINIAC 5 HASN'T YET DIVULGED HIS ESCAPE PLAN, BUT AS SOON AS HE DOES, I'LL TELL YOU! I ONLY KNOW HE'S BEEN WORKING SECRETLY AT NIGHT ON SOME GADGET.



YOU'LL HAVE TO SPY BETTER THAN THIS, OR I'LL CUT OFF THE EXTRA FOOD RATIONS I GIVE YOU... AND TELL THE GUARDS TO USE THEIR ELECTRON GUNS ON YOU. YOU'LL BE AMAZED HOW THAT WILL IMPROVE YOUR SPYING ABILITY!

NO, NO! I SWEAR I'LL REPORT EVERY MOVE OF THE PRISONERS, THE MOMENT I CAN.



AND AS **BRAINIAC 5** LISTENS, BY MEANS OF THE TINY RECEIVER IN HIS EAR...

ALL RIGHT, **WEIGHT WIZARD**, YOU MAY EAT YOUR EXTRA FOOD! THEN RETURN TO THE BARRACKS AND KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN!

BOYS, GET A LOAD OF THIS! I'VE GOT THE GOODS ON THE STOOL PIGEON WHO'S BEEN CHIRPING TO **NARDO**!



WHEN **WEIGHT WIZARD** RETURNS TO THE PRISON - BARRACKS...

COME IN, YOU FINK! WE KNOW YOU'RE THE INFORMER WHO'S BEEN RATTING ON US! YOU BETRAYED **MATTER-EATER LAD** AND **BLOCKADE BOY**! WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THIS SQUEALER, PALS?

KILL HIM!

WE WON'T REALLY KILL HIM, BUT WE'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD SCARE!

YOU FORGET I CAN MAKE MYSELF ANY WEIGHT, FROM AN OUNCE TO 1,000 TONS! AND NOW...

BY MAKING MYSELF JUST **ONE OUNCE** IN WEIGHT, I CAN MOVE FASTER THAN ANY OF YOU! **GUARDS!**

GUARDS! **GUARDS!** HURRY!

CAN'T LAY A FINGER ON HIM!

HE'S JUMPING AROUND LIKE A KANGAROO ON A TRAMPOLINE!

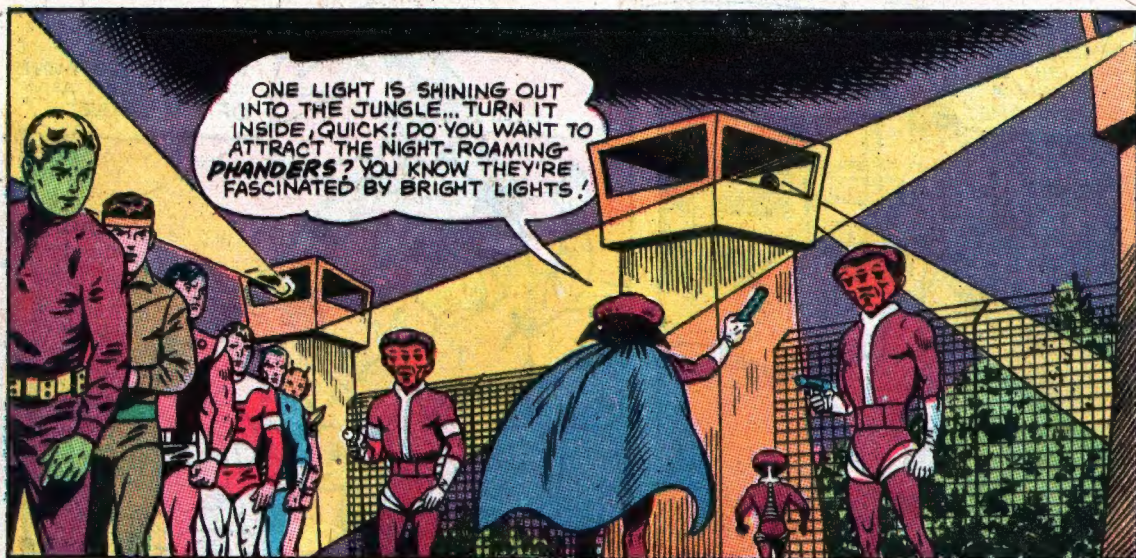


THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME FOR DOUBLE-CROSSING THEM, **NARDO!** SAVE ME!

GUARDS, USE YOUR ELECTRON GUNS!



SO YOU STILL HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY FOR PLAY-TIME, EH? IF YOU DON'T WANT TO **SLEEP** AT NIGHT, YOU CAN **WORK!** MARCH THESE JUVENILE JOKERS TO THE QUARRIES, AND TURN ON THE LIGHTS IN THE TOWERS!



ONE LIGHT IS SHINING OUT INTO THE JUNGLE...TURN IT INSIDE, QUICK! DO YOU WANT TO ATTRACT THE NIGHT-ROAMING **PHANDERS**? YOU KNOW THEY'RE FASCINATED BY BRIGHT LIGHTS!



ALREADY, SUCH A BEAST HAS BEEN DRAWN BY THE LIGHT!

YOU SEE...ONE **PHANDER** IS ALREADY CHARGING TOWARD THE TOWER! BUT HE'LL TAKE OFF WHEN THE LIGHT IS TURNED AWAY FROM HIM!



FROM NOW ON YOU'LL HAVE YOUR LITTLE GAMES NIGHT AND DAY, KIDDIES! PLAY WITH YOUR BLOCKS...BY CARVING THEM FROM SOLID ROCK AND BUILDING A WALL WITH THEM! HA, HA!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

The **KAT** visits **AMT's** new trophy "HAUL OF FAME"

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You WILL LEARN OF THE TIMES SUPERMAN HAD HIS FORTRESS IN SPACE... UNDER THE SEA... AT THE EARTH'S CORE!

AND **You'll** SEE THE INTERPLANETARY ZOO... STRANGE TROPHIES AND SOUVENIRS... PLUS THE FORTRESS AS IT FIRST APPEARED IN 1942!

80 pg. GIANT 25¢

SUPERMAN

DC

80 pg. GIANT 25¢

SUPERMAN

STRANGE ANIMALS OF THE INTERPLANETARY ZOO

SUPERMAN'S UNDERSEA FORTRESS

A VISIT TO THE BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR

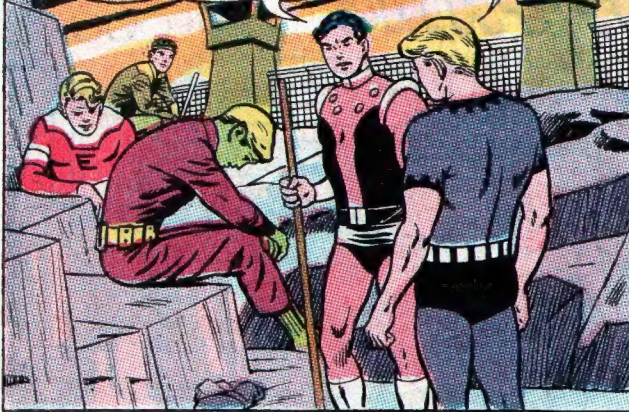
Extra! SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS AS IT FIRST APPEARED IN 1942!

IT'S ON SALE EVERYWHERE APR. 14th

AS LONG HOURS OF TERRIBLE TOIL PASS...

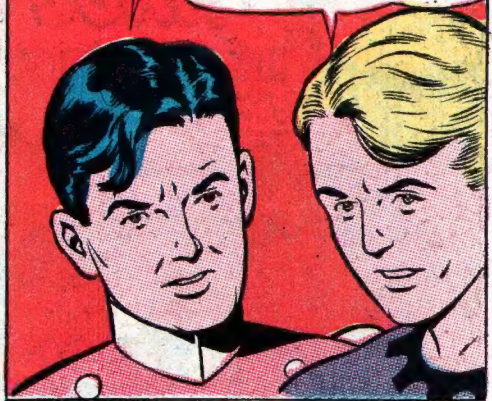
NO... I HATE MYSELF FOR WHAT I DID! I'D LIKE TO **HELP** YOU!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T **WEIGHT WIZARD**, THE SKUNK WHO STABBED US IN THE BACK! DID YOU COME HERE TO TWIST THE KNIFE?



TELL US ANOTHER ONE, FUNNY BOY! WE CAN USE A GOOD LAUGH!

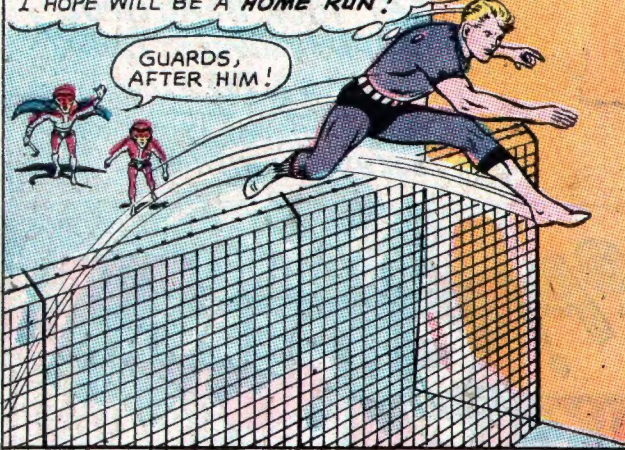
I'M NOT KIDDING... AND I'LL **PROVE** IT... BY BREAKING OUT OF THIS PEOPLE-SIZED PIGPEN AND FINDING A WAY TO GET **HELP** AGAINST **NARDO**!



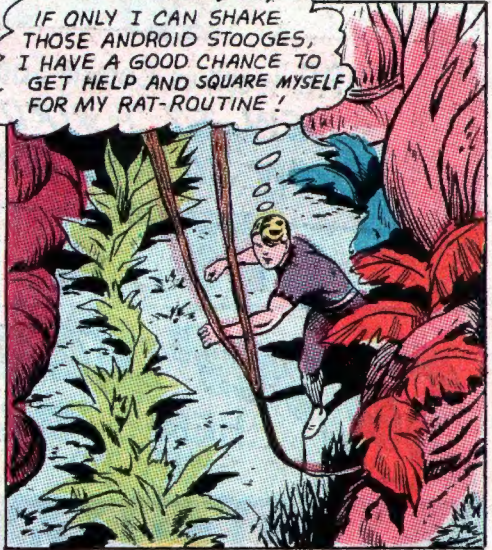
AND THE GUILT-HAUNTED INFORMER SUDDENLY ACTS!

I MADE MYSELF SUPER-LIGHT AGAIN! HERE I GO... OVER THE FENCE FOR WHAT I HOPE WILL BE A **HOME RUN**!

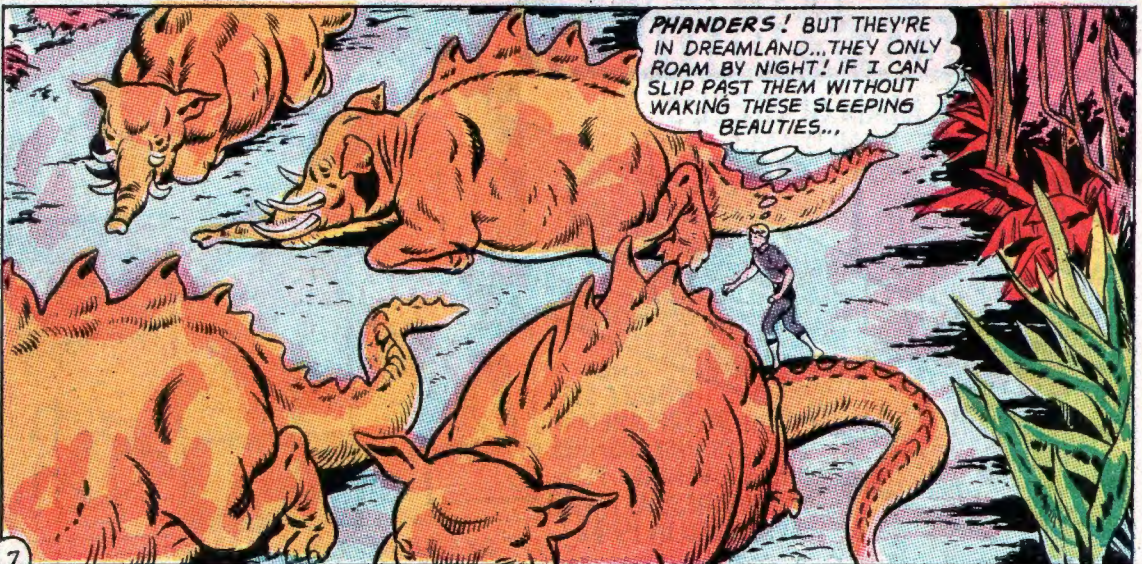
GUARDS, AFTER HIM!

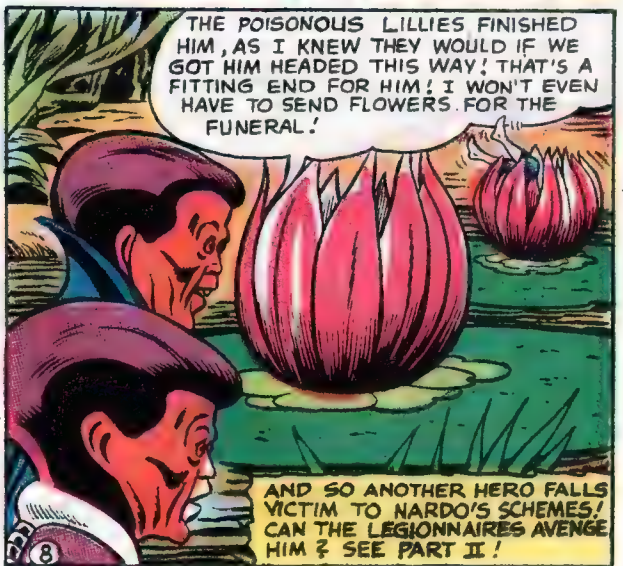
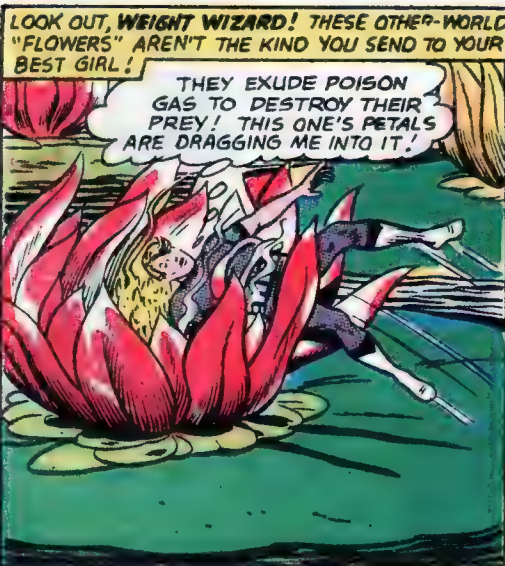
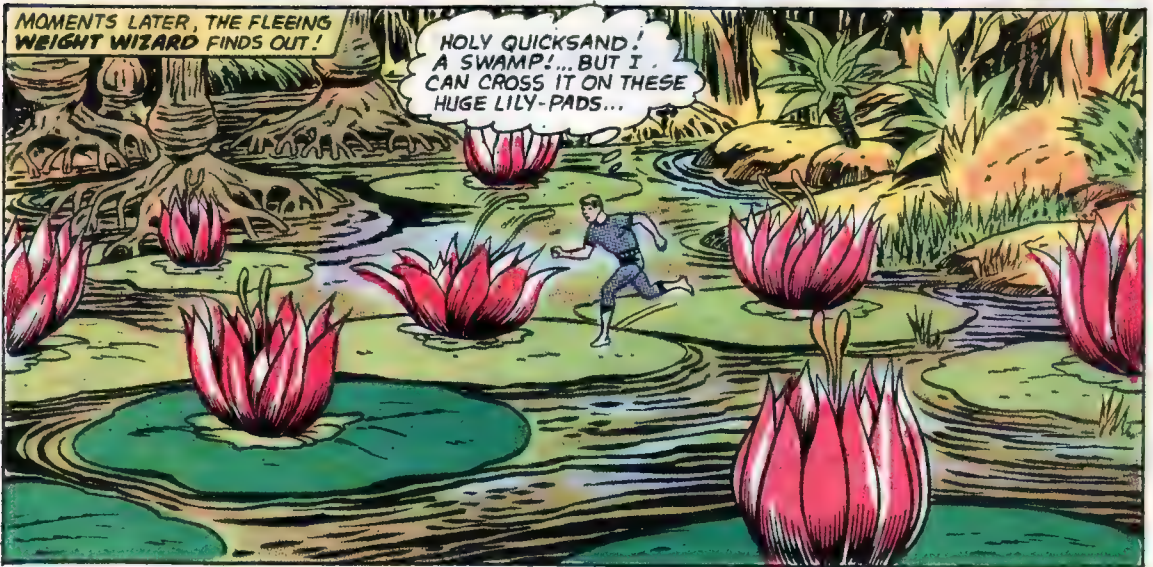
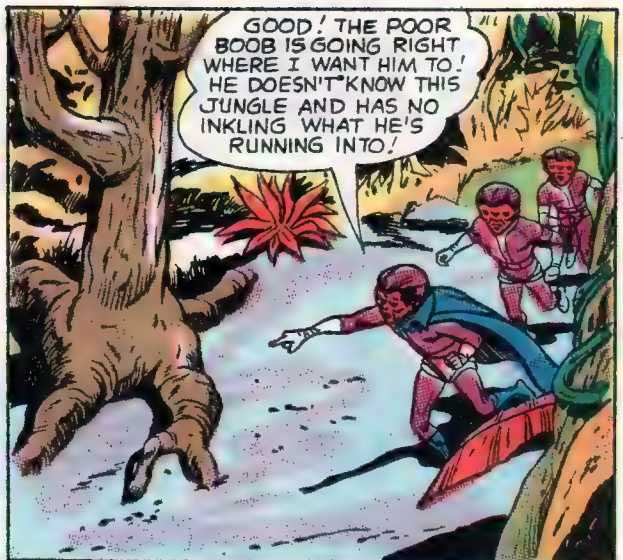


IF ONLY I CAN SHAKE THOSE ANDROID STOOGES, I HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO GET HELP AND SQUARE MYSELF FOR MY RAT-ROUTINE!

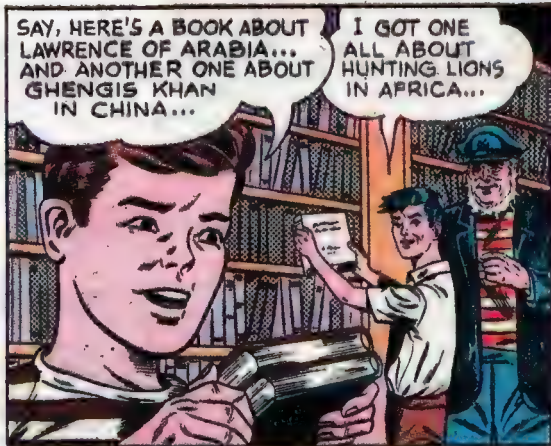
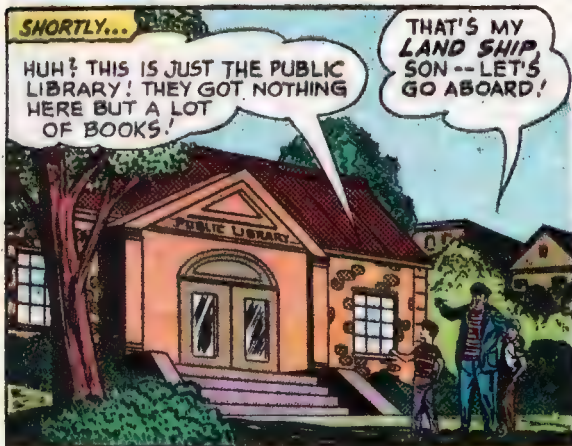
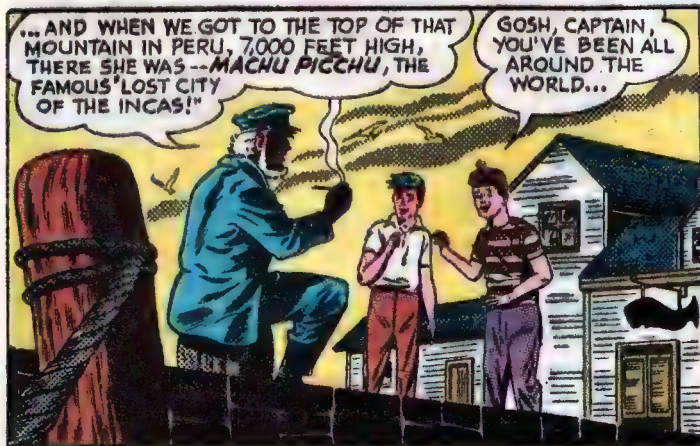


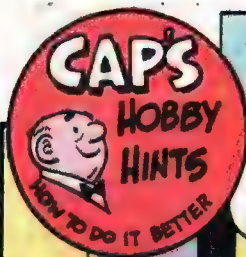
PHANDERS! BUT THEY'RE IN DREAMLAND...THEY ONLY ROAM BY NIGHT! IF I CAN SLIP PAST THEM WITHOUT WAKING THESE SLEEPING BEAUTIES...



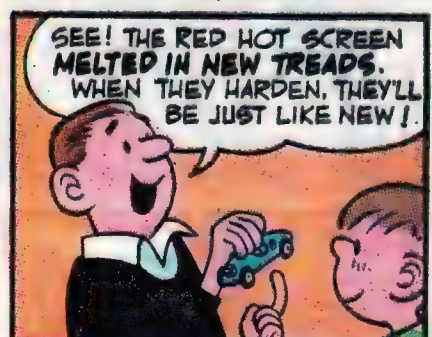
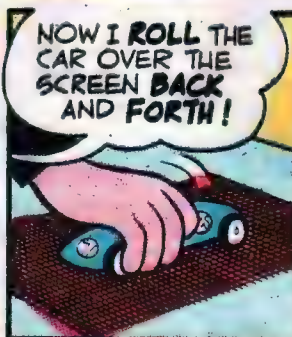
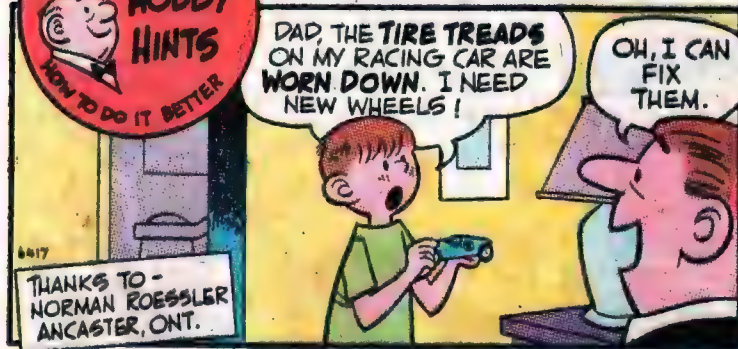


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DIRECT CURRENTS

Hi, DC fans! Here's another preview peek at the Dynamic Concoction of action, thrills and laughs we've whipped up to tickle your adventure taste-buds in the weeks to come. Read 'em and see what we mean!

30 PAGE GIANT headlines "THE STRANGE LIVES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!" Six bizarre adventures, including "THE JOKER BATMAN," "THE RAIN-BOW BATMAN," "BATMAN, JR. AND ROBIN, SR." and "BATMAN, ROBOT!" July, No. 182, on sale May 12.

Picture a giant gorilla that lives, breathes—even TALKS—underwater! What's more, this intelligent freak even outsmarts the famed SEA DEVILS. You'll see how it all comes out in the July-August issue, No. 30, on the stands May 17.

Duck! The cuties of KAMP KAREFREE clash with the lads of WACK-A-BOY, with WITCH KRAFT'S niece, ZANYIA, in the middle! Laugh your way through "KILLER COUNSELOR OF CAMP WACK-A-BOY," in July-August JERRY LEWIS, No. 95, on sale May 17.

Look who's getting into the spy act as a canine JAMES BOND! It's KRYPTO the SUPERDOG, in the SCPA—SPACE CANINE PATROL AGENTS! Meet his fellow agents, HOT DOG, MAMMOTH MUTT and others, in the July SUPERBOY, No. 131, on sale May 17.

ROBBY REED dials into a NEW old hero (PLASTIC MAN), an OLD new hero (GIANTBOY), and a NEW NEW hero, (KING KANDY)—to baffle the fantastic "WIZARD OF LIGHT!"—in the July HOUSE OF MYSTERY, No. 180, on the racks May 19.

Like weird mysteries? Then latch onto the July LOIS LANE, No. 66! It headlines a puzzler that'll out-suspense Hitchcock and baffle Perry Mason. If you have a weak heart, pass up this issue! If not, it'll be on the stands May 10!

When does a man stop being a soldier and become an executioner? CAPT. HUNTER faces that terrible decision in his effort to keep a promise to a dead man in—"THE KILLER OF VIETNAM!" July OUR FIGHTING FORCES, No. 101, on sale May 10.

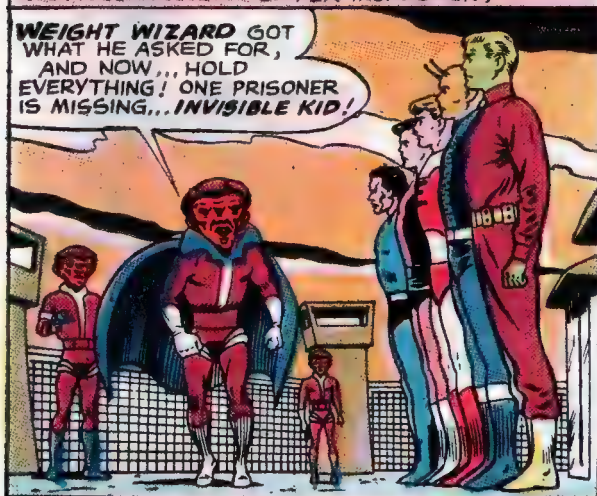
STEVE SAVAGE, the Ace Who Breaks All the Rules, is forced to watch a young girl die because of his recklessness in the blazing war skies of 1917 in—"CIRCLE OF DEATH!" July-August ALL AMERICAN MEN OF WAR, No. 116, on sale May 12.

How are you at equations? You'll be wishing you'd boned up on your math when you meet "THE MAN FROM E=MC²," in the July BLACKHAWK, No. 222. He's pure, raw energy, his only thought is to wipe out the Magnificent 7, and he's on sale May 10.

"DUO DAMSEL'S DOUBLE-PLAY!"

LATER, BACK AT THE PRISON CAMP, **NARDO** HAS THE PRISONERS LINE UP FOR INSPECTION!

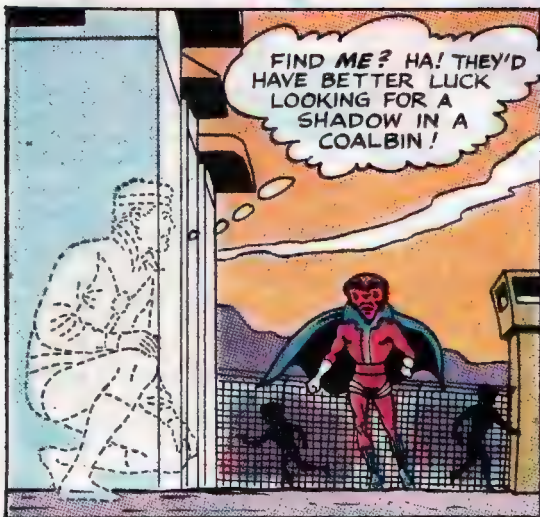
WEIGHT WIZARD GOT WHAT HE ASKED FOR, AND NOW... HOLD EVERYTHING! ONE PRISONER IS MISSING... **INVISIBLE KID!**



HE COULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED CAMP... HE'S MADE HIMSELF INVISIBLE, PLANNING TO SLIP OUT LATER! FIND HIM!



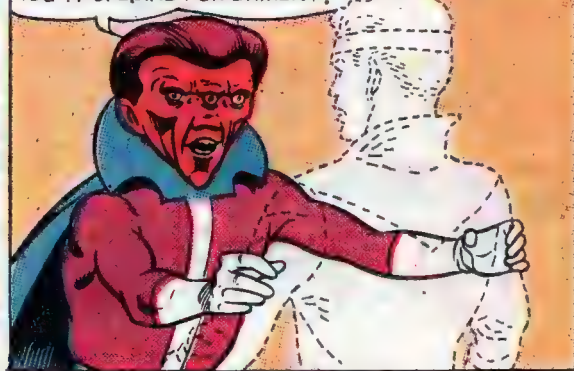
FIND ME? HA! THEY'D HAVE BETTER LUCK LOOKING FOR A SHADOW IN A COALBIN!



BUT SUDDENLY...

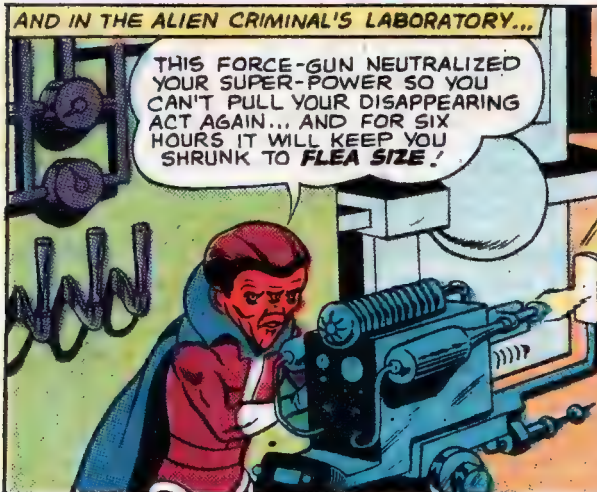
TAG! YOU'RE IT! YOU SEE, MY THIRD EYE IS A NATURAL **RADAR DEVICE**! IT CAN "SEE" YOU, VISIBLE OR NOT! YOU'VE BEEN NAUGHTY... SO I MUST GIVE YOU A SPECIAL PUNISHMENT!

HOW ABOUT SENDING ME TO BED WITHOUT SUPPER?

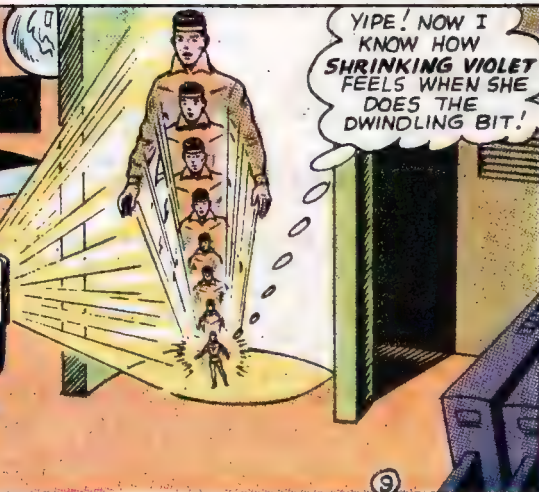


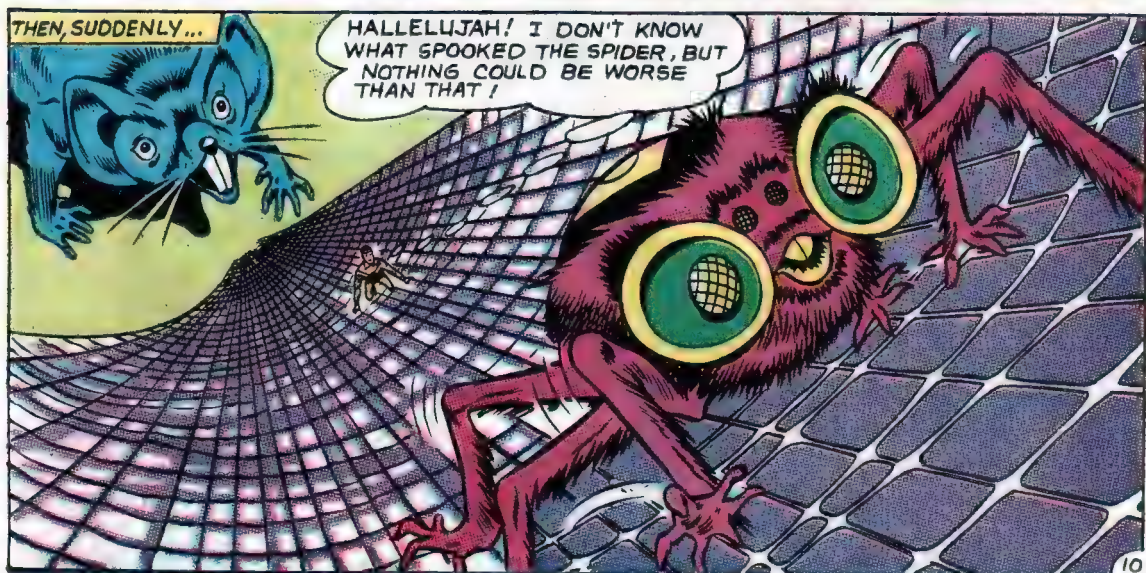
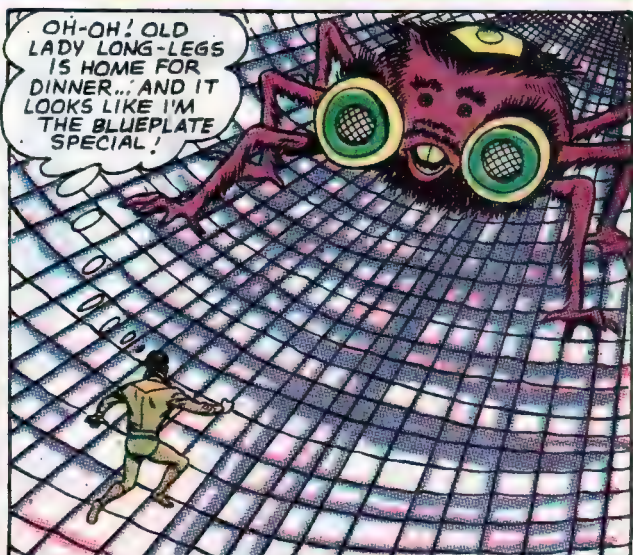
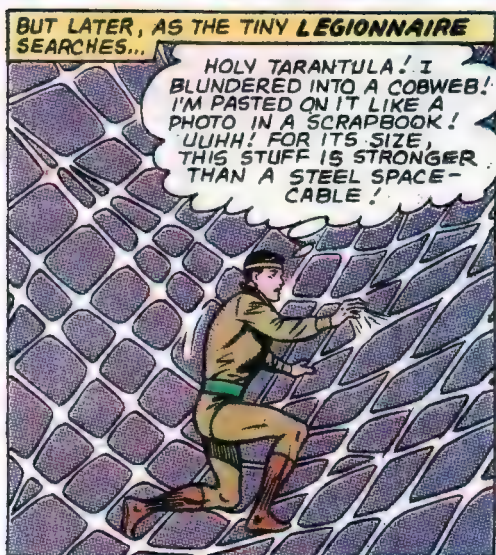
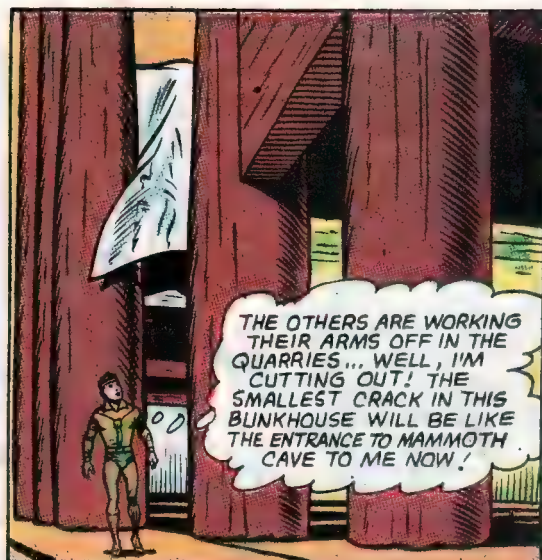
AND IN THE ALIEN CRIMINAL'S LABORATORY...

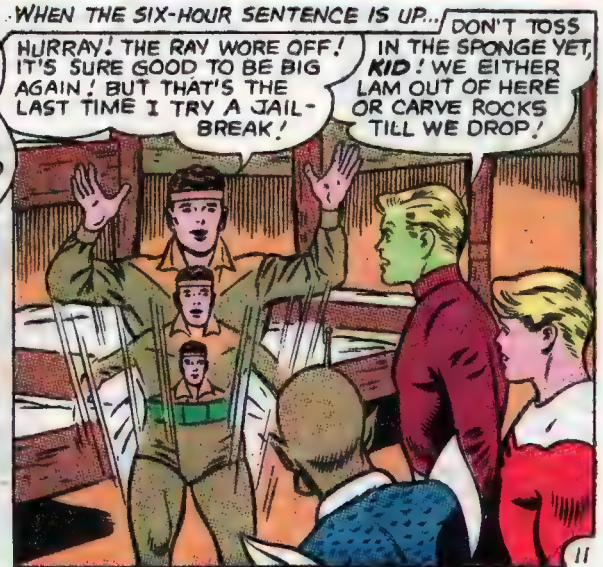
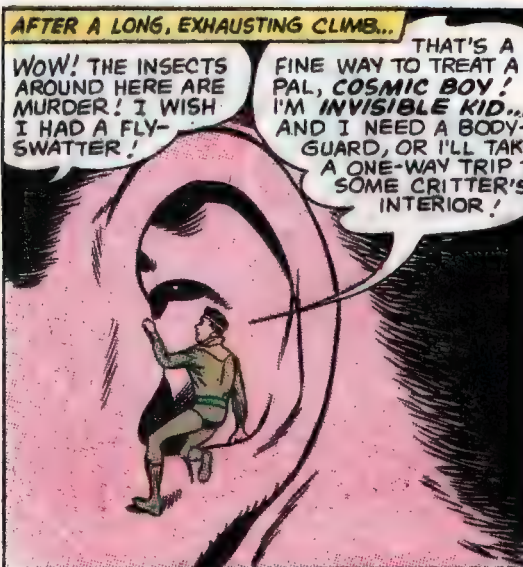
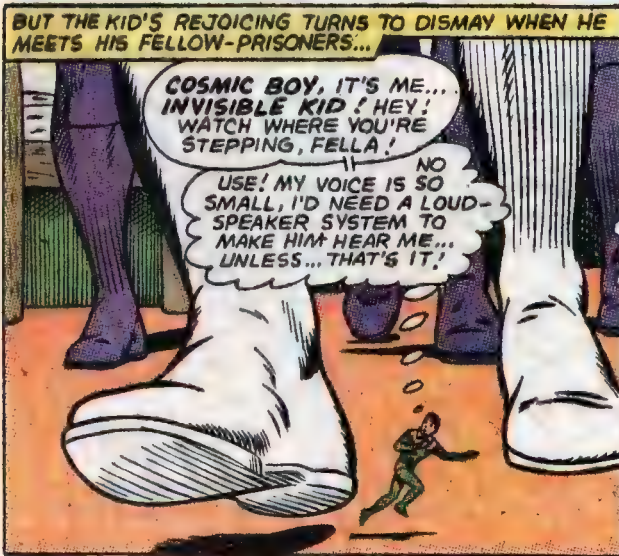
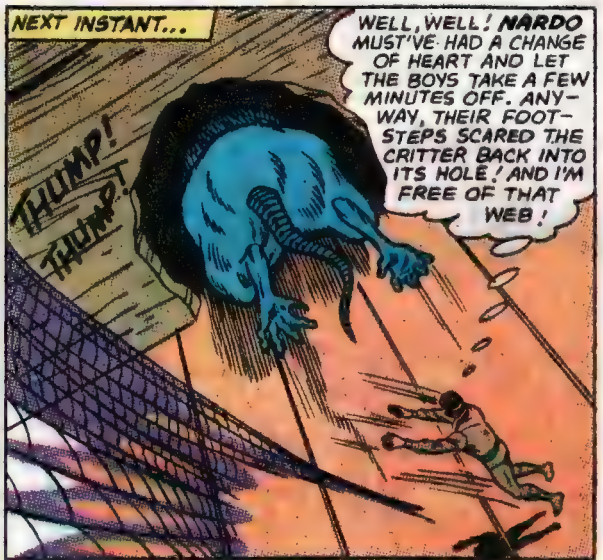
THIS FORCE-GUN NEUTRALIZED YOUR SUPER-POWER SO YOU CAN'T PULL YOUR DISAPPEARING ACT AGAIN... AND FOR SIX HOURS IT WILL KEEP YOU SHRUNK TO **FLEA SIZE**!



YIPE! NOW I KNOW HOW **SHRINKING VIOLET** FEELS WHEN SHE DOES THE DWINDLING BIT!



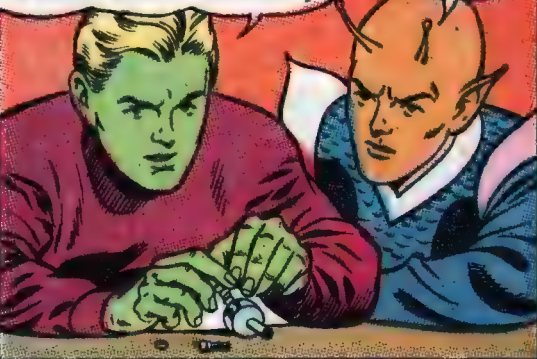




ALL THAT NIGHT, **BRAINIAC 5** TOILS TO CONSTRUCT ANOTHER MECHANISM! AT DAWN...

MATTER-EATER LAD'S EXECUTION IS SET FOR THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW! WE MUST MOVE FAST TO SAVE HIM! **ELEMENT LAD** AND **COSMIC BOY** USED THEIR POWERS TO HELP ME BUILD THIS GETAWAY GIMMICK!

YOU'RE KIDDING! THIS IS JUST A HIGH-SPEED BLOWER FULL OF DUST! IT'S USELESS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE OTHER PRISON CAMP, THREE GIRL **LEGIONNAIRES** ARE ALSO TALKING ESCAPE!

I WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY WE COULD HELP THE BOYS TO BREAK OUT... BUT WE'RE AS HELPLESS AS THEY ARE!

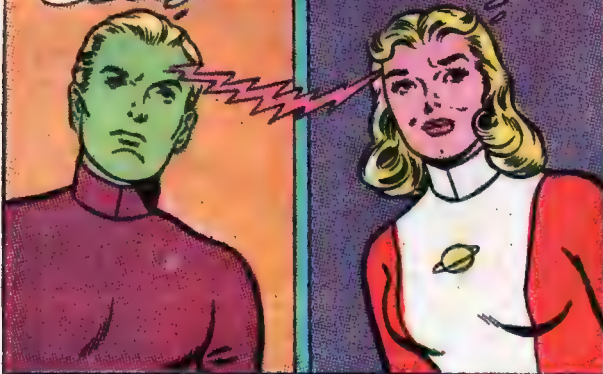
MAYBE NOT! **NARDO'S** SO BUSY WITH THEM HE HASN'T PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO US! I'LL ESTABLISH TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH **BRAINIAC 5**!



USING HER THOUGHT-CASTING POWER, **SATURN GIRL** CONNECTS WITH **BRAINIAC 5**!

...SO I'VE TOLD YOU WHAT OUR SITUATION IS, BUT DON'T TRY TO HELP US! IF WE'VE BEEN STYMIED, YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

YOU AND YOUR MASCULINE EGO! JUST BE READY FOR A BREAK... TONIGHT!



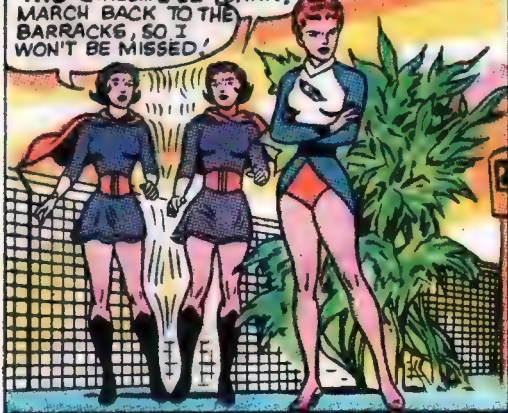
WE'LL SHOW THE BOYS! I'VE A PLAN THAT'LL CATCH **NARDO** FLAT-FOOTED!



LATER, WHEN **DUO DAMSEL** IS HIDDEN FROM SIGHT OF HER GUARDS FOR A MOMENT...

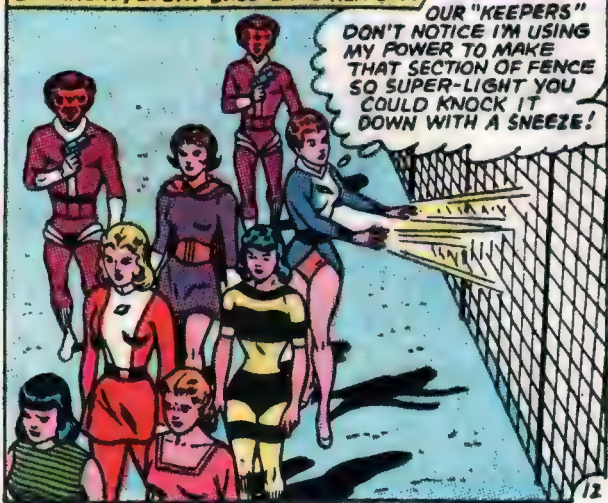
THOSE ANDROIDS DON'T REALIZE I CAN BECOME TWO GIRLS... I'LL MARCH BACK TO THE BARRACKS, SO I WON'T BE MISSED!

AND I'LL STAY HIDDEN HERE... TILL IT GETS DARK!

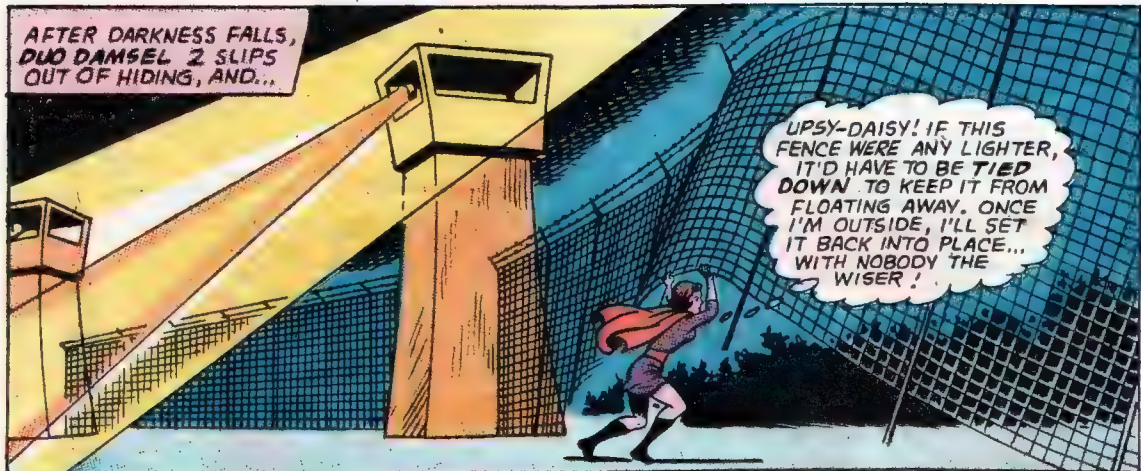


AS THE PRISONERS ARE RETURNED TO THEIR BARRACKS, **LIGHT LASS** DOES HER BIT!

OUR "KEEPERS" DON'T NOTICE I'M USING MY POWER TO MAKE THAT SECTION OF FENCE SO SUPER-LIGHT YOU COULD KNOCK IT DOWN WITH A SNEEZE!

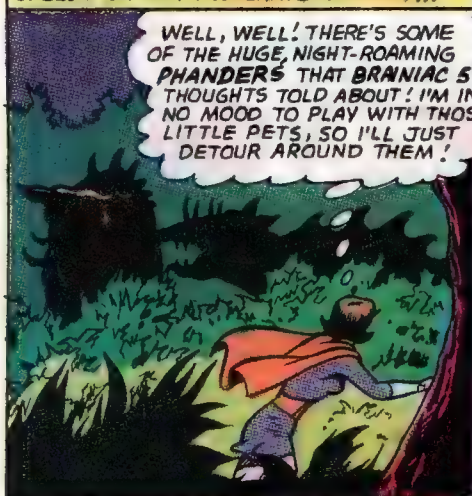


AFTER DARKNESS FALLS,
DUO DAMSEL 2 SLIPS
OUT OF HIDING, AND...



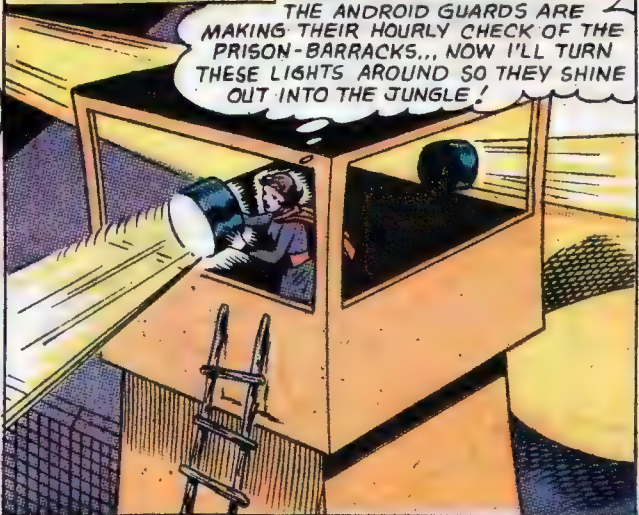
UPSY-DAISY! IF THIS
FENCE WERE ANY LIGHTER,
IT'D HAVE TO BE TIED
DOWN TO KEEP IT FROM
FLOATING AWAY. ONCE
I'M OUTSIDE, I'LL SET
IT BACK INTO PLACE...
WITH NOBODY THE
WISER!

THEN, THROUGH THE ALIEN DANGERS OF A
HOSTILE JUNGLE, THE GIRL LEGIONNAIRE
SPEEDS ON HER DESPERATE MISSION...



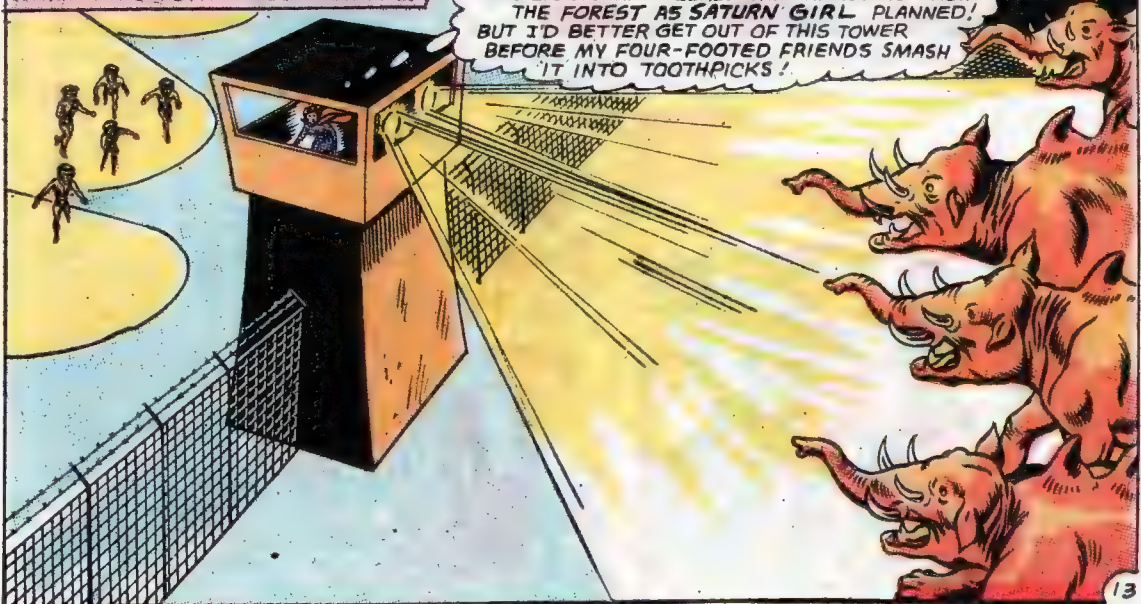
WELL, WELL! THERE'S SOME
OF THE HUGE, NIGHT-ROAMING
PHANDERS THAT BRANNIAC 5'S
THOUGHTS TOLD ABOUT! I'M IN
NO MOOD TO PLAY WITH THOSE
LITTLE PETS, SO I'LL JUST
DETOUR AROUND THEM!

REACHING THE OTHER PRISON CAMP, AND USING AN
IMPROVISED LADDER...



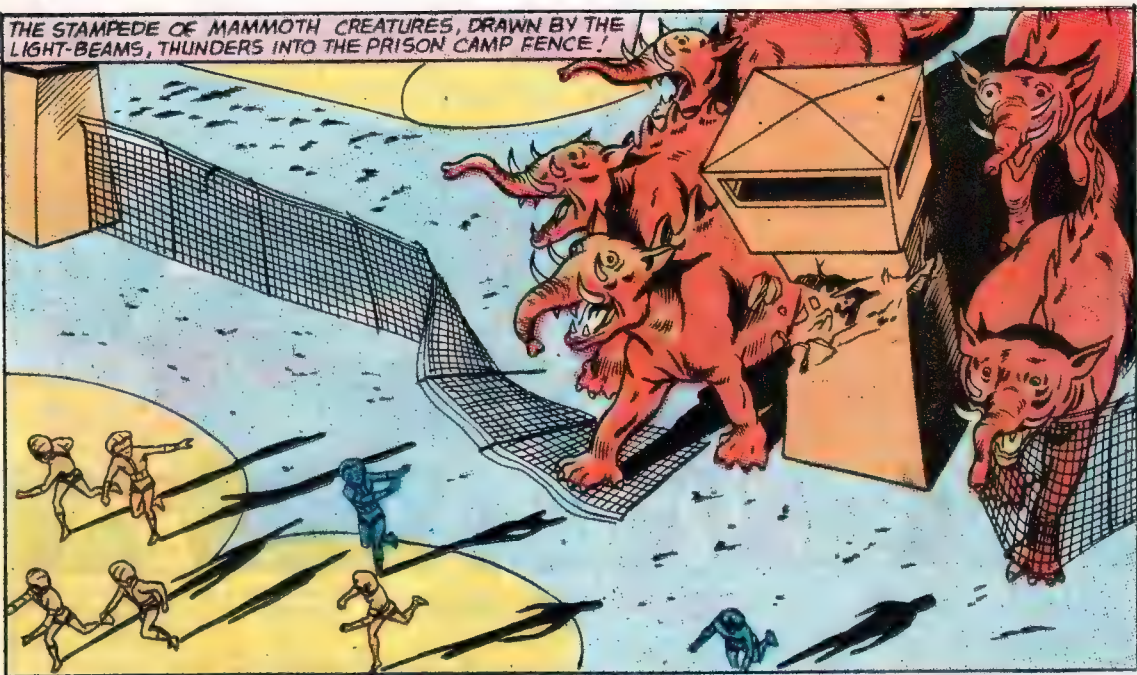
THE ANDROID GUARDS ARE
MAKING THEIR HOURLY CHECK OF THE
PRISON-BARRACKS... NOW I'LL TURN
THESE LIGHTS AROUND SO THEY SHINE
OUT INTO THE JUNGLE!

WITHIN MINUTES, A SUDDEN ALARM...



THE LIGHTS HAVE LURED THE PHANDERS FROM
THE FOREST AS SATURN GIRL PLANNED!
BUT I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS TOWER
BEFORE MY FOUR-FOOTED FRIENDS SMASH
IT INTO TOOTHPICKS!

THE STAMPEDE OF MAMMOTH CREATURES, DRAWN BY THE LIGHT-BEAMS, THUNDERS INTO THE PRISON CAMP FENCE!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE... WHILE THE GUARDS ARE GETTING THEIR LUMPS FROM THE PHANDERS. I HAVE THE DUST-BLOWER! COME ON!



BUT SUDDENLY, THEY RUN SMACK INTO MISTER BIG HIMSELF!

I WARNED YOU THAT TRYING TO ESCAPE MEANT DEATH. NOW I'LL BLAST YOU ALL TO ASHES!

ASHES TO ASHES AND DUST TO DUST. STAND BY, ELEMENT LAD!





DUST... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIGHT MIGHTY **NARDO** BY BLOWING **DUST** ON HIM? YOU'VE GONE STIR-CRAZY! HA, HA!

NOW, **ELEMENT LAD**... NOW!



AS **ELEMENT LAD** RADIATES HIS STRANGE SUPER-POWER!

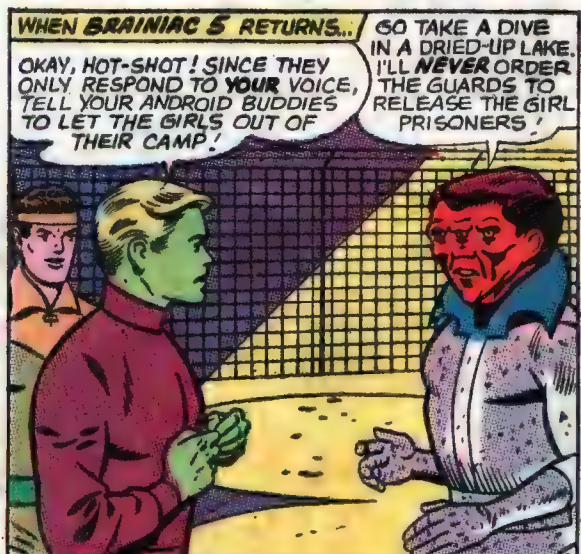
WHAT'S THIS? THE DUST ON ME IS HARDENING!

ELEMENT LAD HAS CHANGED ALL THE ELEMENTS OF THE DUST INTO **LEAD**, WHICH ATOMIC RADIATION CAN'T PENETRATE. NOW LET'S SEE YOU USE THE NUCLEAR ENERGY IN YOUR BODY!



I'M TRAPPED!... FROZEN IN A LEAD SHEATH! BUT IF I CAN JUST MANAGE TO MOVE MY HEAD, I MAY BEAT THEM YET!

I JUST REMEMBERED THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO GET FROM **NARDO'S** LAB!



WHEN **BRAINIAC 5** RETURNS...

SO TAKE A DIVE IN A DRIED-UP LAKE. I'LL **NEVER** ORDER THE GUARDS TO RELEASE THE GIRL PRISONERS!

OKAY, HOT-SHOT! SINCE THEY ONLY RESPOND TO **YOUR** VOICE, TELL YOUR ANDROID BUDDIES TO LET THE GIRLS OUT OF THEIR CAMP!



THANKS... I CAUGHT YOUR WORDS ON THIS TINY, SUPER-POWERED RECORDER! **CHAMELEON BOY**, YOU AND **INVISIBLE KID** STAY HERE AND FREE **MATTER-EATER LAD**... THE REST OF YOU COME WITH ME!



SOON, AT THE GIRLS' PRISON CAMP...

GUARDS! RELEASE THE GIRL PRISONERS!

NARDO'S VOICE IS THE ONLY ONE THOSE ANDROID GUARDS ARE PROGRAMMED TO OBEY... BUT BY CUTTING OUT A FEW WORDS, I GOT JUST THE ORDER I NEEDED!

MECHANICALLY, THE ANDROIDS
CARRY OUT THE COMMAND...

YOU GIRLS GOT US OUT!...
I'M GLAD WE COULD RETURN
THE FAVOR!

AND I'M GLAD TO
PULL MYSELF TOGETHER
AND BE ONE GIRL
AGAIN!

BUT NARDO HAS FINALLY MOVED HIS HEAD A
LITTLE, AND NOW...

THE FOOLS DON'T
KNOW MY THIRD
EYE HAS **HEAT**
VISION, TOO... AND
MY HEAT VISION
CAN MELT LEAD!
IN AN INSTANT,
I'LL BE FREE!

MOMENTS LATER...

THANKS FOR SPRINGING
ME, PALS. I THOUGHT
SURE I WAS HEADED
FOR DOOMSVILLE,
TILL... **NARDO!**
UHHHH!

OOOH!

DOOMSVILLE IS
YOUR DESTINATION,
MATTER-EATER LAD...
AFTER I KNOCK YOU
THREE OUT WITH
MY FORCE BOLTS
AND SUMMON MY
SURVIVING ANDROIDS!

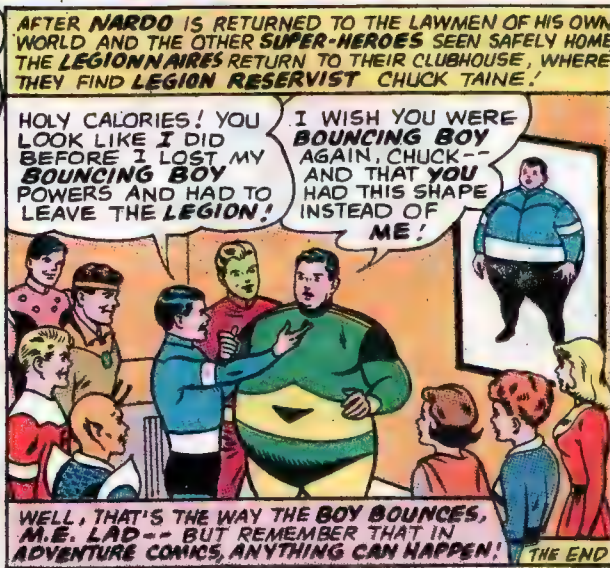
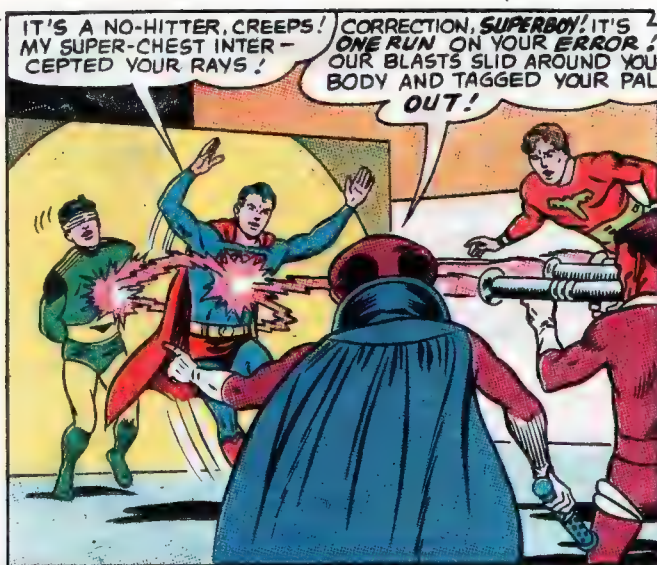
BUT AS THE LEGIONNAIRE'S EXECUTION PROCEEDS...

I HAD A HUNCH OUR PALS
WERE IN TROUBLE WHEN
WE FOUND THE CLUB-
HOUSE DESERTED ON
OUR RETURN FROM
THE PAST!

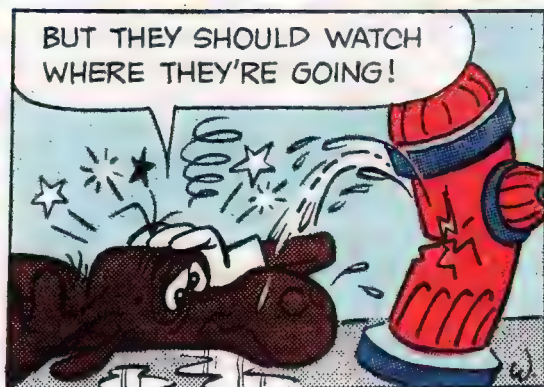
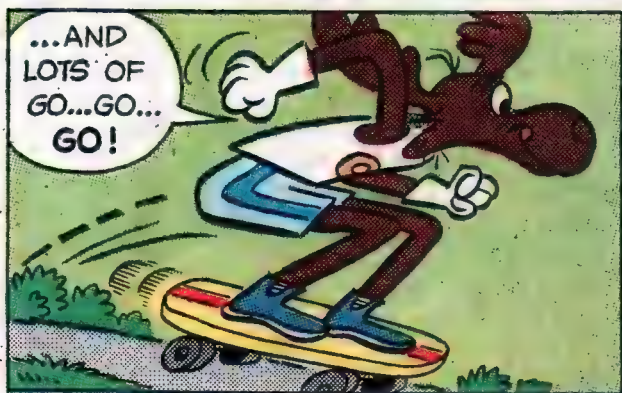
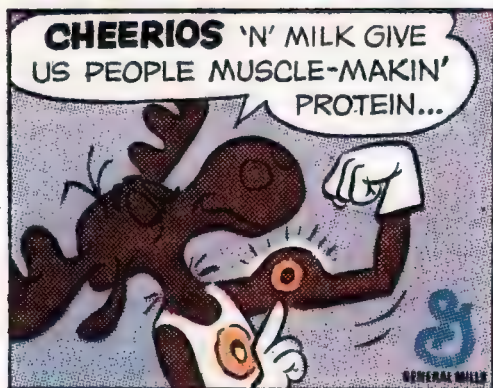
YOU SURE
BLEW THE RIGHT NOTE ON
THAT ONE! IT'S A GOOD
THING THEY LEFT A
RECORD OF THEIR
DESTINATION!

READY... AIM...
HUH? **MON-EL,**
ULTRA BOY AND...
SUPERBOY!
IMPOSSIBLE! I
KILLED HIM!

ANYWAY...
FIRE!



Rocky and Bullwinkle



THE LEGION OUTPOST

Dear Editor: I think "The Legionnaire Who Killed" was great! The artwork on the cover was S-U-P-E-R! But I do have two little complaints about your mag. I like Superboy, Saturn Girl, and Brainiac 5, but please don't show them on every page! Second, Invisible Kid and Matter-Eater Lad are rarely featured. Let's see more of them. Anyway, I still go for ADVENTURE. —Bill Retherford, Jacksonville, Fla.

(And you should go for this month's story, with Invisible Kid and Matter-Eater Lad getting a big play. By the way, you won't see Saturn Girl or Brainiac 5 in the next two issues. You and many other readers convinced us we were giving them over-exposure. Satisfied? —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I could have died when I read in THE LEGION OUTPOST that Lightning Lad had lost the Legionnaire poll by ONE VOTE! I looked in my drawer and there was a post card I'd forgotten to mail, naming Lightning Lad as my favorite. If I had mailed it, there would at least have been a tie, and if one other Lightning Lad fan had voted, he'd have won! —Andrew Zysman, Hillside, N.Y.

(Many elections have been decided by just one vote. Remember this when you reach voting age and election day rolls around. That ballot you cast can be as powerful in its own way as Lightning Lad's bolts! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: To me, one of the best parts of your mag is the letter department. I particularly liked the way you exposed the writer who claimed to be an English bobby. I'll bet most editors would have fallen for his story. But you pegged him as a phony and exposed him in print! Bully for you! —Joe Cortesi, Ft. Meade, Md.

(Maybe that will make other potential hoaxers think twice before they try pulling the wool over our X-ray eyes. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: You've finally gone and done it! Your latest story, "The Legionnaire Who Killed," simply has no basis. In your January, 1964 letter column, you stated: "It is against the code to destroy life ruthlessly, or in a wanton manner. It is not against the code to destroy life in self-defense." Admit you blew it! —Alan Anderson, St. Petersburg, Fla.

(True, we forgot about that provision in the code. But Brainiac 5 *proved* that Star Boy could have used his power to beat the killer without doing him in. So the expulsion still stands. However,

pressure from readers keeps mounting—as witness the next protest. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: What have you done to Star Boy? When I read "The Legionnaire Who Killed," I was sure he would be acquitted, or that the story was a hoax. But when I found it was real, I felt so MAD I wanted to give up all DC mags on the spot in favor of another line. The two people who astonished me most were that cold-hearted Saturn Girl and Jimmy Olsen! But there is a way to get Star Boy back into the Legion. Call it a mistrial! All the Legionnaires were supposed to vote, but Pete Ross didn't. I'm sure he would vote for acquittal. I demand a RECOUNT! —Jimmy McNew, Bristol, Va.

(Who are you, an amateur Perry Mason? How can you be so sure Pete would vote "Not Guilty"? And even if he did, it would only make the vote even. Who'd decide the case then? But we appreciate your loyal support for Star Boy and, before you switch over to Brand X in protest, stick with us for a few more issues. Big, big surprises are in the works! —Ed.)

Dear Editor: "The Evil Hand of the Luck Lords" was one of your better stories. I was glad to see Saturn Girl's new and more attractive hairdo. I particularly liked the superstition motif—a very good plot device if you don't overdo it. —Rich Walls, Des Moines, Iowa.

(Give the credit to author Edmond Hamilton. He's now leaving for Egypt with his wife, on a Hollywood movie assignment. If we know Ed, he'll find some weirdo story ideas in Pharaoh-land, which will give even Alfie Hitchcock the shivers. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: The Legion of Super-Pets could use a few new members, so I would like to suggest the following candidates: Krypto-Mouse; Ace, the Bathound; and Whizzy, the future Supercat, who appeared in "Supergirl's Greatest Challenge." —Anita Susi, Wayne, N.J.

(How about Swifty, the super-greyhound? Lots of readers want him in the LSP, too. But maybe he'd rather join the Space Canine Patrol Agents (SCPA), an outfit of daring deputies you'll find Krypto working with in the next SUPERBOY. —Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to THE LEGION OUTPOST, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. If you wish a personal reply, please send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

SCOOTER? Who HE?

FORSOOTH, FROM WILL THE SHAKESPEARE'S PAD
ALACK, THERE CAME THIS SWINGIN' CAT
EGAD, HE DIGGED US SO, THIS LAD
'S' BLOOD, WE'RE NOW HIS HABITAT!
GADZOOKS, THOSE KOOKS AT DC BOAST
ODDS BODKINS, **SCOOTER'S** STRICTLY BOSS
I' FAITH, HIS NEW MAG IS THE MOST
HOW NOW, OUR **GAIN** IS ENGLAND'S **LOSS!**



ON SALE
APR. 7th

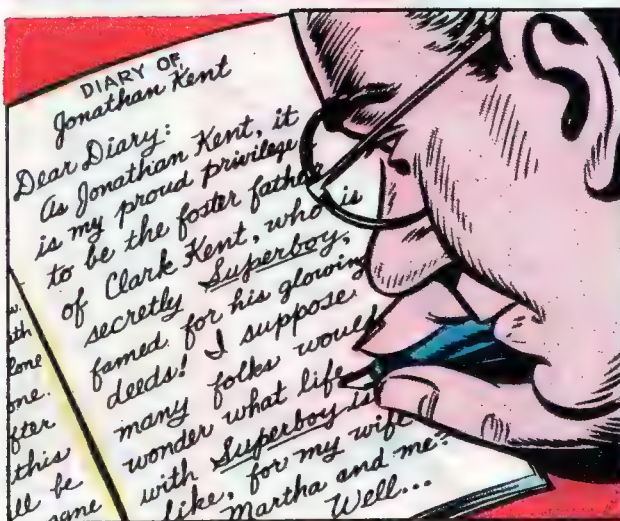
SUPERBOY

DIARY
Jonathan

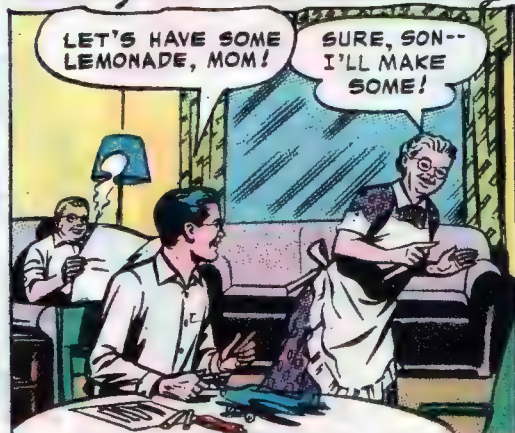
A
HALL OF FAME
CLASSIC

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT LIFE IS LIKE FOR JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT, THE FOSTER PARENTS OF CLARK (**SUPERBOY**) KENT? WHAT IS IT LIKE TO HAVE THE FAMED **BOY OF STEEL** IN THEIR HOME? WHAT **SUPER-JOYS** ARE THEIRS?... AND WHAT **SUPER-WORRIES**, TOO, PERHAPS, GUARDING HIS SECRET IDENTITY? WELL, JONATHAN KENT'S PERSONAL DIARY WILL NOW REVEAL TO YOU THE INSIDE STORY OF...

**PA
KENT'S
DILEMMA!**



"Like any loving parents, we enjoy, most of all, those cozy, quiet evenings at home with our boy."



"But too often, *Superboy* is called away, leaving *Martha* and me alone..."

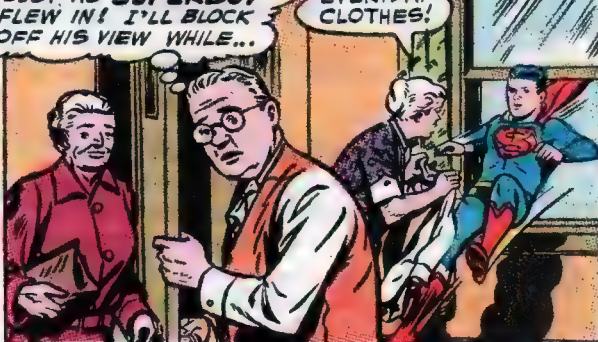
"But we also share the secret of his dual-identity, which must be covered up time after time..."

IF ONLY OUR SON DIDN'T HAVE SO MANY CALLS FOR HELP!

WELL, MARTHA, IT'S WORTH IT, KNOWING HOW MANY COUNTLESS LIVES HE'S SAVED!

AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR, JUST AS **SUPERBOY** FLEW IN! I'LL BLOCK OFF HIS VIEW WHILE...

HURRY, SON- INTO YOUR EVERYDAY CLOTHES!



"There was one time, however, when the best kept secret in the world seemed sure to leak out! For one night, when *Superboy* returned from Professor Jason's laboratory..."

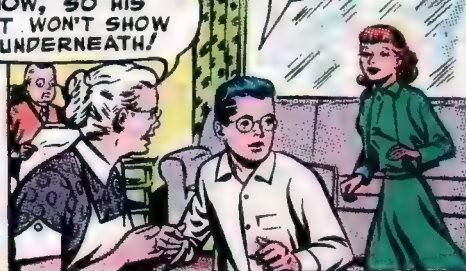
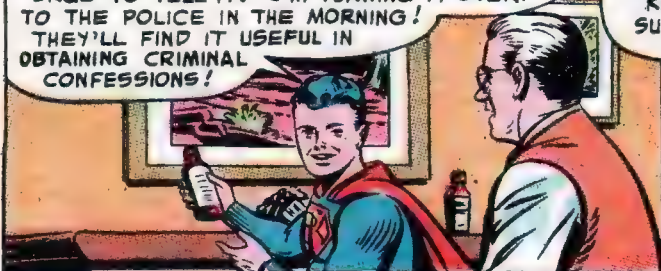
"But next morning, as *Lana Lang* dropped in..."

THIS POWERFUL NEW **TRUTH SERUM** FORCES A PERSON TO REVEAL ANY SECRETS HE KEEPS! THE BIGGER THE SECRET, THE GREATER THE URGE TO TELL IT! I'M TURNING IT OVER TO THE POLICE IN THE MORNING! THEY'LL FIND IT USEFUL IN OBTAINING CRIMINAL CONFESSIONS!

COME SEE MY NEW CAKE, LANA, AS SOON AS I SEW THIS BUTTON ON FIRMLY... YOU KNOW, SO HIS SUIT WON'T SHOW UNDERNEATH!

HIS SUIT? TELL ME MORE, MRS. KENT!

GULP



"At a glance, *Clark* and I saw what had happened..."

"But before the precious secret was out, *Clark* acted swiftly..."

EEK! MY CAKE IS BURNING IN THE OVEN! EXCUSE ME, LANA!

I'D BETTER HELP MOM! SORRY YOU CAN'T... UH... STAY LONGER, LANA!

GREAT SCOTT! MARTHA MISTOOK THE **TRUTH SERUM** FOR HER REGULAR TONIC!

MOM WILL BLURT OUT HER BIGGEST SECRET ALL DAY LONG NOW... AND HER BIGGEST SECRET, OF COURSE, IS THAT I'M **SUPERBOY!**

HOPE THIS DIVERTS MOM'S ATTENTION, AS I SHOOT BURNING RAYS INTO THE KITCHEN!

NATURALLY, LANA, I MEAN THE SUIT CLARK WEARS AS... HMM... SNIFF-SNIFF-



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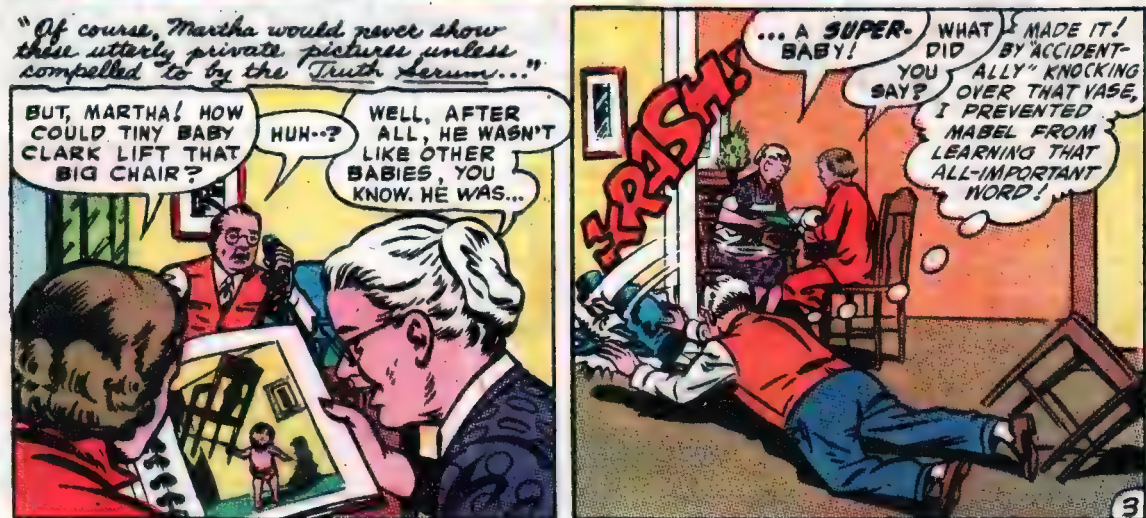
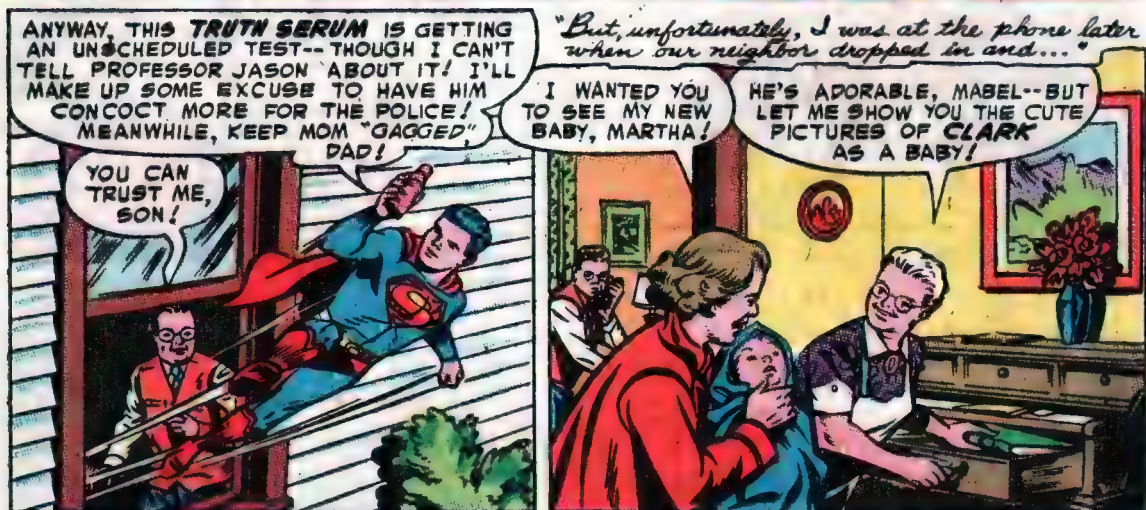
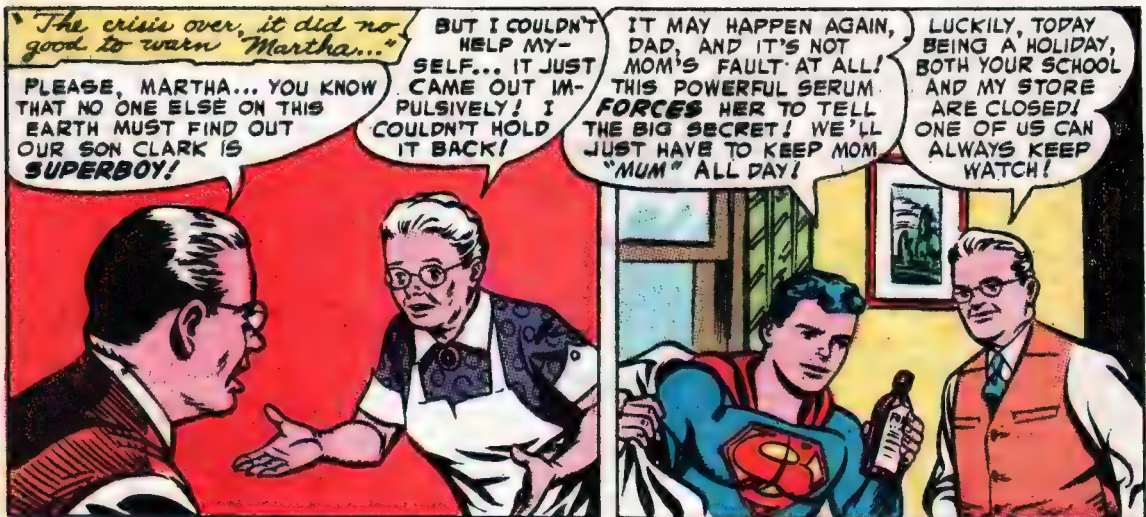
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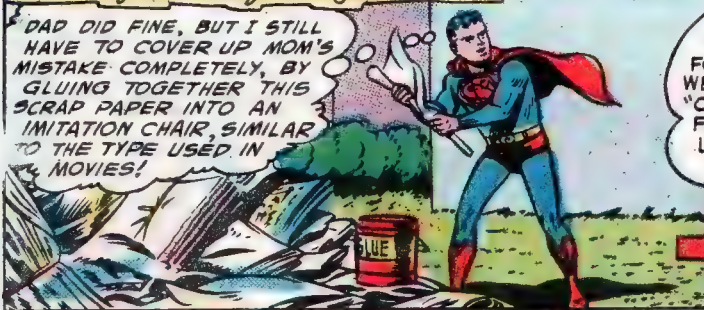


**THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JUNE, and JULY
ISSUES**



"And, fortunately, Superboy had been keeping watch with his telescopic vision--so that on his return from Professor Jason..."

DAD DID FINE, BUT I STILL HAVE TO COVER UP MOM'S MISTAKE COMPLETELY, BY GLUING TOGETHER THIS SCRAP PAPER INTO AN IMITATION CHAIR, SIMILAR TO THE TYPE USED IN MOVIES!



"Super-speed enabled him to rush it to me secretly and in the nick of time..."

DID THAT BABY PHOTO HAVE YOU FOOLED, MABEL? WE'VE HAD THAT "CHAIR" AROUND FOR YEARS, TO USE AS A GAG AT PARTIES!

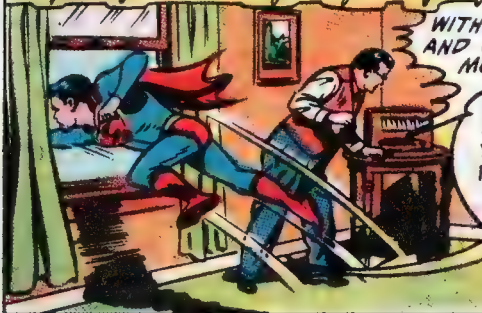
WHY, IT'S LIGHT AS A FEATHER! THAT EXPLAINS BABY CLARK'S AMAZING FEAT!



But despite this near-catastrophe, Superboy didn't stay very long...

FAINT S.O.S. WAS PICKED UP FROM AIRLINER STRANDED WITH 19 PASSENGERS AND CREW IN DISTANT MOUNTAINS!

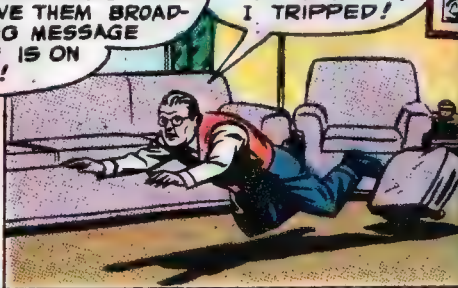
GOSH, DAD-- I HATE TO LEAVE YOU HOLDING THE FORT ALONE, BUT I CAN'T IGNORE THAT LOST AIRLINER!



"And again, I was faced with a truth ache..."

I HEARD THE REPORT, SO I'LL PHONE SMALLVILLE'S RADIO STATION AND HAVE THEM BROADCAST A CHEERING MESSAGE THAT OUR SON IS ON HIS WAY!

STOP, MARTHA-- YI-I-I-I-I!! I TRIPPED!



"This was not a gag--and by the time I recovered..."

HELLO! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT AIRLINER! YOU SEE, I'M SUPERBOY'S FOSTER MOTHER, AND...

WHAT ??? IF THIS IS ON THE LEVEL, GIVE ME YOUR NAME--QUICK!

"The fateful words spilled into the mouthpiece..."

I'M MRS. JONATHAN KENT, AND OUR SON, SUPERBOY, IS OTHERWISE KNOWN TO YOU AS... CLARK KENT!

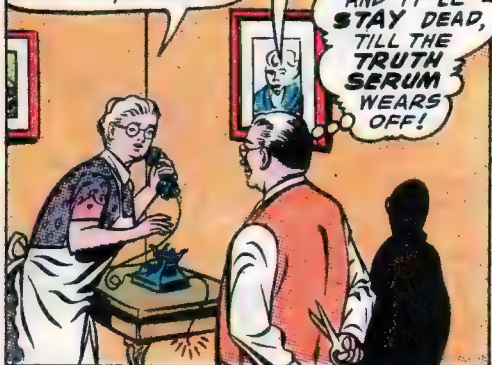


"But once more, I just managed to save the day..."

HELLO?... HELLO?
WHY, THE PHONE
IS DEAD, JONATHAN!

THAT'S... UH...
STRANGE, MARTHA!

AND IT'LL
STAY DEAD,
TILL THE
TRUTH
SERUM
WEARS OFF!



"Meanwhile, as Superboy related it to me later, he quickly found the lost airliner."

I'LL FLY YOU ALL
TO SAFETY!
ANYBODY
HURT?

NO, BUT ONE PANICKY
MAN RAN OFF BEFORE
WE COULD STOP HIM!



"As on so many other occasions, my boy then used his super-powers, which still amaze even me, to solve a grim situation..."

GOT TO FIND THE MISSING
MAN FIRST! BUT TO KEEP
FROSTBITE FROM THE
REST OF YOU, USE
THIS SEAM OF COAL
I FOUND TO BUILD
A GOOD HOT FIRE!



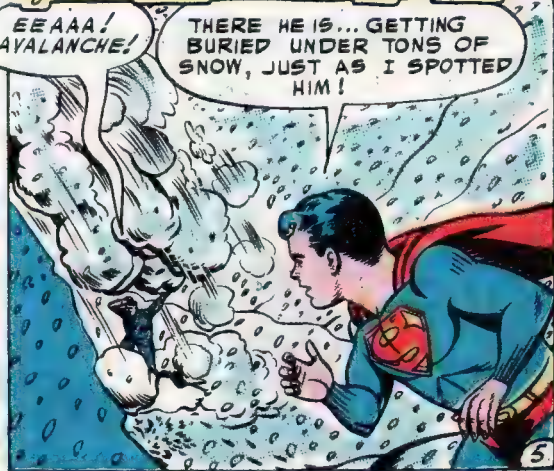
NOW THEY WON'T
FREEZE WHILE I SEARCH
FOR THE MISSING MAN!
IT MAY TAKE TIME, WITH
FRESH SNOW COVERING
HIS TRACKS!

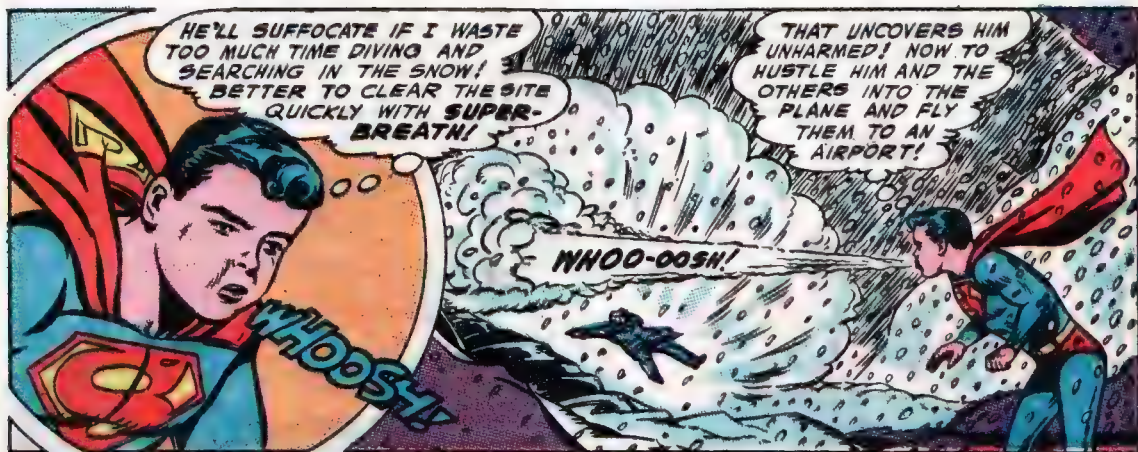


"After a wide hunt at super-speed..."

EEAAA!
AVALANCHE!

THERE HE IS... GETTING
BURIED UNDER TONS OF
SNOW, JUST AS I SPOTTED
HIM!





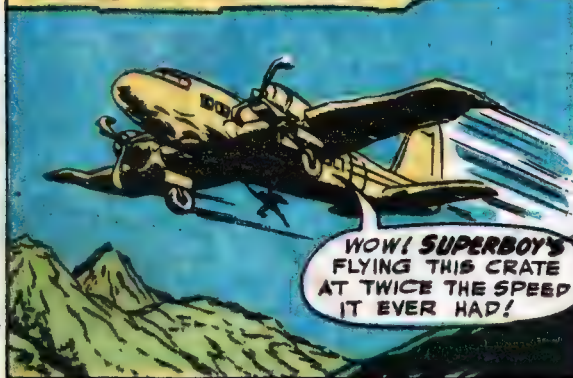
HE'LL SUFFOCATE IF I WASTE TOO MUCH TIME DIVING AND SEARCHING IN THE SNOW! BETTER TO CLEAR THE SITE QUICKLY WITH SUPER-BREATH!

THAT UNCOVERS HIM UNHARMED! NOW TO HUSTLE HIM AND THE OTHERS INTO THE PLANE AND FLY THEM TO AN AIRPORT!

WHOOOSH!

WHOOOSH!

"Only to you, Dear Diary, can I secretly indulge in a proud father's bragging over my super-son - as of course, it scarcely matters to him if a plane's motors are dead or not!"



WOW! SUPERBOY'S FLYING THIS CRATE AT TWICE THE SPEED IT EVER HAD!

"When my gallant boy came home, it was only in time for another crisis created by Martha..."

BE BACK IN A MOMENT, JONATHAN! I HAVE TO MAIL THIS LETTER TO THE RADIO STATION, SINCE MY PHONE CALL WAS CUT OFF!

LETTER? STOP HER, SON--HURRY!



"But my cry came an instant too late..."

GULPE AND I CAN'T STOP THE MAILS! WHY SHOULD YOU, SON? I WANT THE WORLD TO SHARE OUR WONDERFUL JOY AT HAVING SUPERBOY IN OUR HOME! I TOLD THEM EVERYTHING!

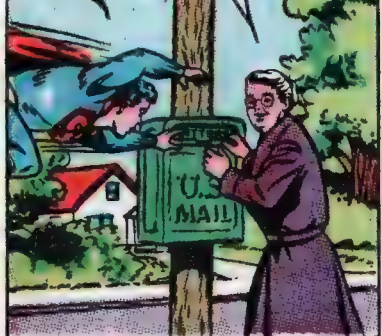
"Inside, Martha had her hands full with us for a change..."

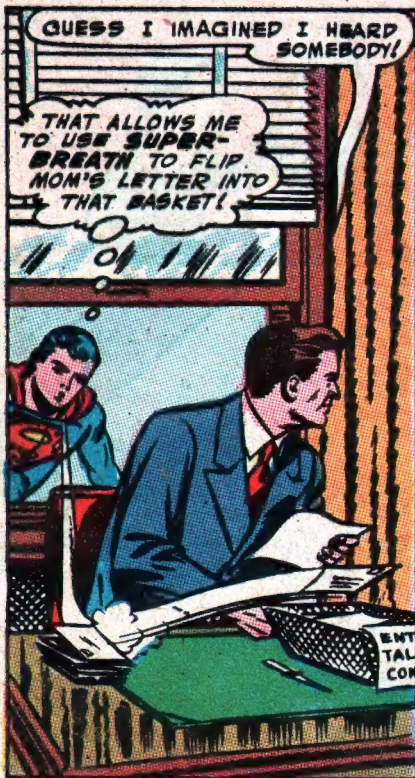
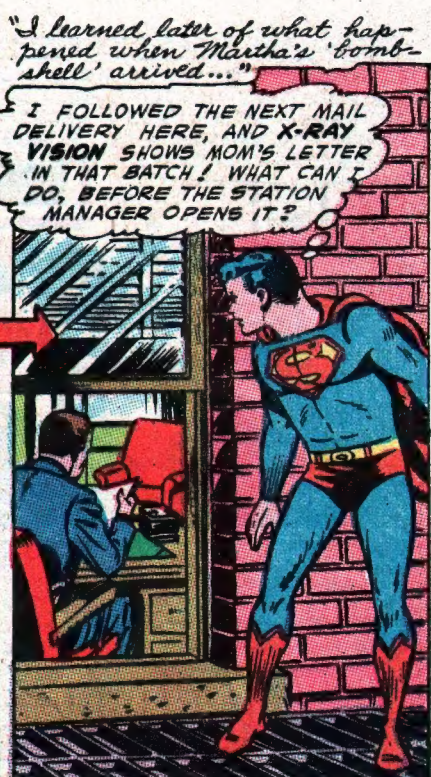
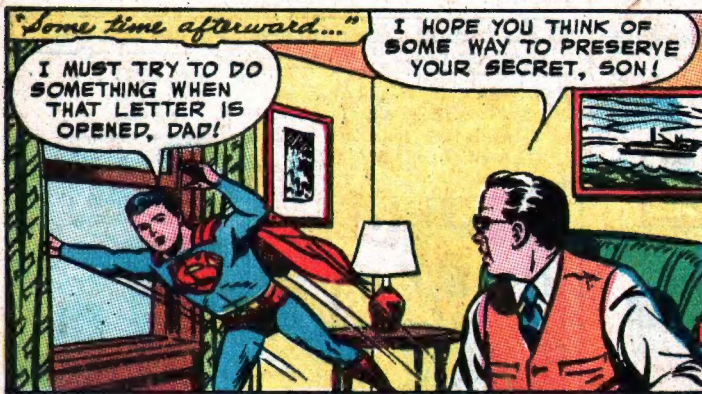
LAND SAKES! YOU TWO LOOK POSITIVELY ILL--EVEN YOU, SUPERBOY!

I AM SICK--AT THE THOUGHT OF THAT LETTER BEING OPENED AT THE RADIO STATION!

"Both of us winced at the same mental vision..."

ATTENTION! WE INTERRUPT ALL PROGRAMS FOR SENSATIONAL NEWS! THIS LETTER FROM MRS. JONATHAN KENT REVEALS THAT SUPERBOY IS HER ADOPTED SON UNDER THE NAME OF... CLARK KENT!





"Later, with Clark back home, and at ease..."

HOW DARE THEY IGNORE MY NEWS AND ROB YOU OF THE HONORS YOU DESERVE, CLARK?

WELL, MOM, LET'S BE... UH... BIG ABOUT IT, EH? FORGET IT!

"But once more, before the trying day was over..."

MRS. KENT, I WAS AWAY ALL DAY, BUT NOW -- WHAT WERE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME ABOUT CLARK'S SUIT THIS MORNING?

HIS SUIT? OH, YES, LANA...

YIPES!

I COULDN'T LET CLARK GO AROUND WITH HIS **UNDER-SUIT** SHOWING -- HE'D BE EMBARRASSED!

OH... H...

THANK GOODNESS! THE **TRUTH SERUM** JUST WORE OFF, AND MOM'S BEING DISCREET AGAIN, AS USUAL!

"Finally, alone at last with Martha's 'truth affliction' over..."

OH, SON, HOW CAN YOU FORGIVE ME FOR WORRYING YOU ALL DAY LONG?

SKIP IT, MOM! HOW ABOUT ALL THE WORRYING I'VE BROUGHT YOU? EVERY DAY, FOR YEARS, YOU'VE HAD TO PERFORM REAL "HEROICS" TO KEEP MY SECRET! YOU SHOULD GET A REWARD!

TUSH, SON! WHAT MORE REWARD DO WE NEED THAN HAVING A SON LIKE **THIS** IN OUR HOME?

SMALLVILLE NEWS
SUPERBOY RESUES LOST AIRLINER!

Yes, little trials but big triumphs sum it all up! And we need no truth serum to make Martha and me say that we love it... our life with Superboy!
Jonathan Kent

THE ADVENTURES OF

ANDY and GEORGE

IN THE

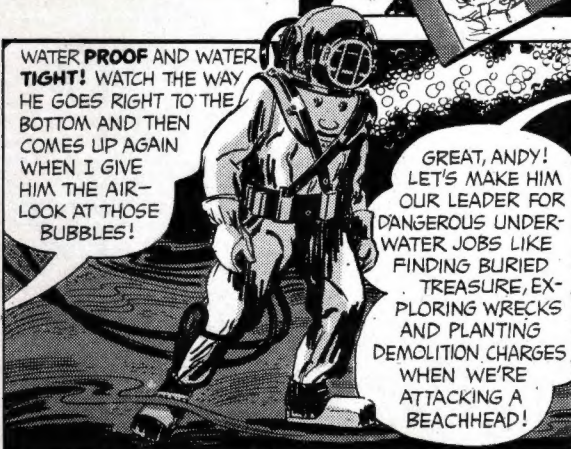
G.I. JOE CLUB

GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT, ANDY! IT'S THE NEW OFFICIAL G.I. JOE DEEP SEA DIVING SUIT-LOOK AT MY G.I. JOE DIVER READY TO GO!



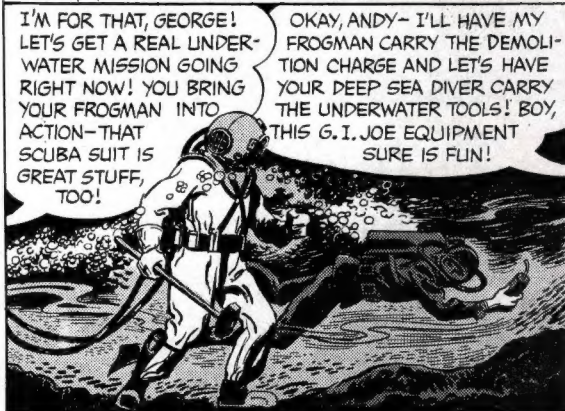
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY HE REALLY DIVES? IS THE SUIT WATERPROOF?

WATER PROOF AND WATER TIGHT! WATCH THE WAY HE GOES RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM AND THEN COMES UP AGAIN WHEN I GIVE HIM THE AIR-LOOK AT THOSE BUBBLES!



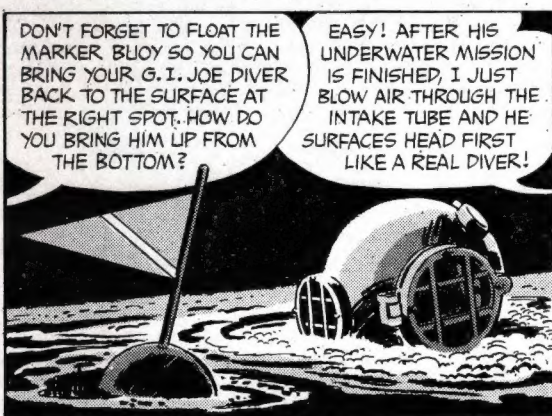
GREAT, ANDY! LET'S MAKE HIM OUR LEADER FOR DANGEROUS UNDERWATER JOBS LIKE FINDING BURIED TREASURE, EXPLORING WRECKS AND PLANTING DEMOLITION CHARGES WHEN WE'RE ATTACKING A BEACHHEAD!

I'M FOR THAT, GEORGE! LET'S GET A REAL UNDERWATER MISSION GOING RIGHT NOW! YOU BRING YOUR FROGMAN INTO ACTION-THAT SCUBA SUIT IS GREAT STUFF, TOO!



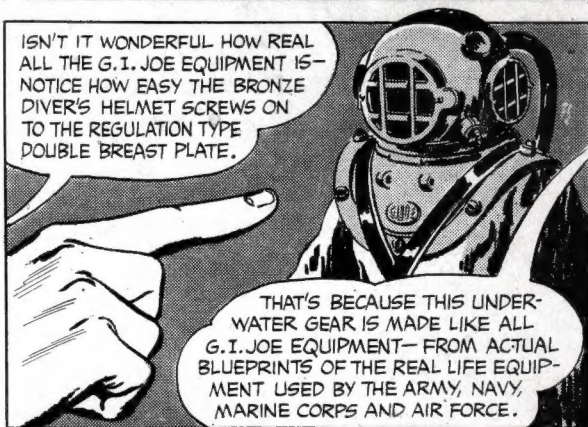
OKAY, ANDY- I'LL HAVE MY FROGMAN CARRY THE DEMOLITION CHARGE AND LET'S HAVE YOUR DEEP SEA DIVER CARRY THE UNDERWATER TOOLS! BOY, THIS G.I. JOE EQUIPMENT SURE IS FUN!

DON'T FORGET TO FLOAT THE MARKER BUOY SO YOU CAN BRING YOUR G.I. JOE DIVER BACK TO THE SURFACE AT THE RIGHT SPOT. HOW DO YOU BRING HIM UP FROM THE BOTTOM?



EASY! AFTER HIS UNDERWATER MISSION IS FINISHED, I JUST BLOW AIR THROUGH THE INTAKE TUBE AND HE SURFACES HEAD FIRST LIKE A REAL DIVER!

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW REAL ALL THE G.I. JOE EQUIPMENT IS- NOTICE HOW EASY THE BRONZE DIVER'S HELMET SCREWS ON TO THE REGULATION TYPE DOUBLE BREAST PLATE.



THAT'S BECAUSE THIS UNDERWATER GEAR IS MADE LIKE ALL G.I. JOE EQUIPMENT- FROM ACTUAL BLUEPRINTS OF THE REAL LIFE EQUIPMENT USED BY THE ARMY, NAVY, MARINE CORPS AND AIR FORCE.

HEY, MEN! GET THIS GREAT DEEP SEA DIVER SUIT AT YOUR TOY STORE AND, IF YOU DON'T HAVE IT, BE SURE TO SEE THE WONDERFUL SCUBA SUITS FOR FROGMEN. AND DON'T FORGET THE NEW FIVE-STAR ARMY JEEP, SKI AND MOUNTAIN TROOPS, MEDIC UNITS-AND ALL THE REST OF THE UNIFORMS AND EQUIPMENT YOU CAN GET TO MOUNT ANY G.I. JOE BATTLE SCENE YOUR MIND CAN IMAGINE! AND BE SURE TO JOIN THE G.I. JOE CLUB LIKE WE DID ...AND GET ALL THESE EXTRAS: IDENTIFICATION CARD, COMMAND POST NEWS SUBSCRIPTION, MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATE, IRON-ON TRANSFER, OFFICIAL G.I. JOE DOG TAG AND A COMPLETE CATALOGUE OF G.I. JOE EQUIPMENT. JUST FILL OUT AND MAIL IN THIS COUPON:



G. I. JOE CLUB, Box 1288, Dept. C10, Pawtucket, R. I. 02862

Please enlist me in your G. I. Joe Club. I enclose 50¢ to cover Membership Costs. Send me the six membership extras including catalogue showing how to build G. I. Joe Equipment Collection.

NAME _____

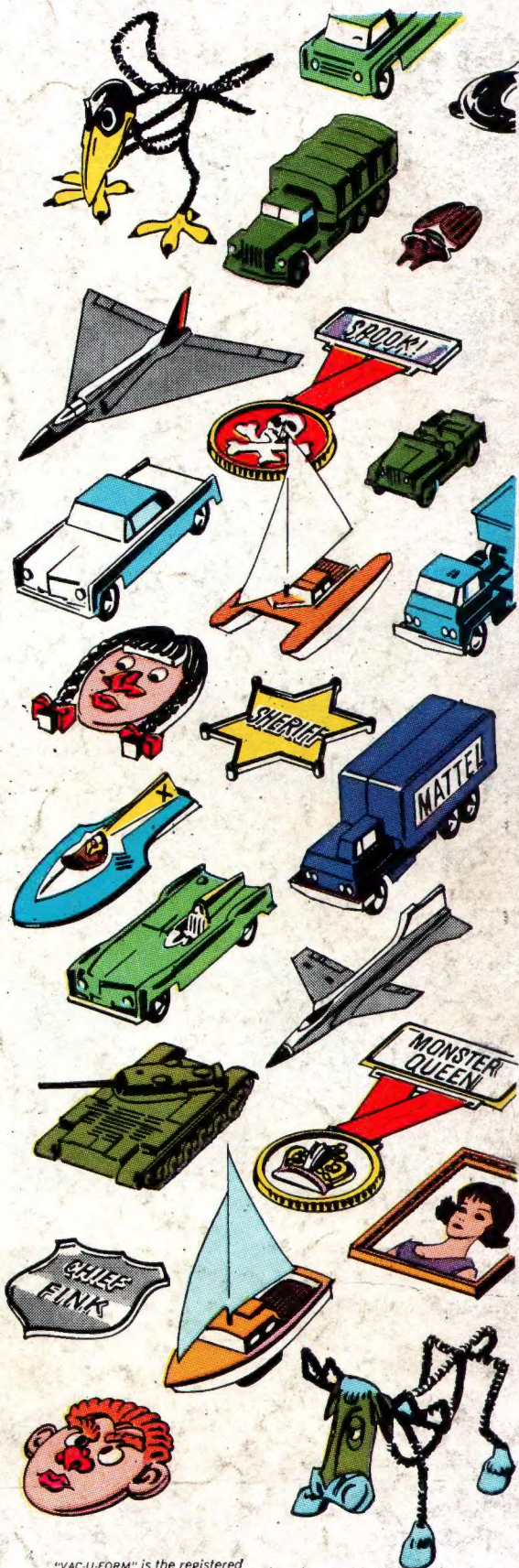
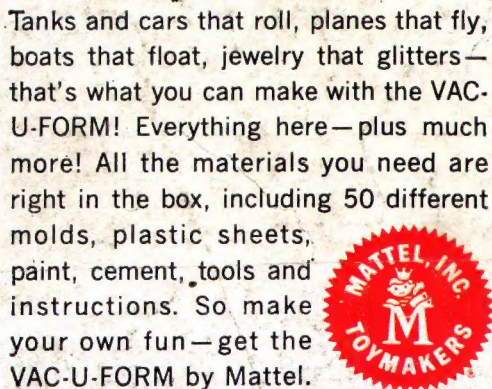
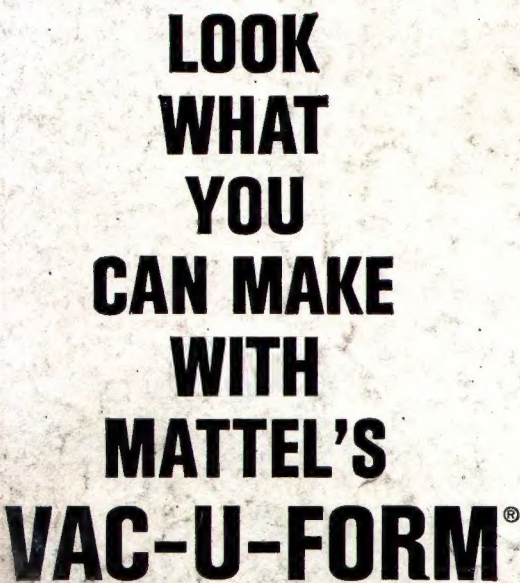
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